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The Second Century

At 100 years of age, the International Herald Tribune is no amiable survivor, no oddball wonder of adaptability. On October 4, 1987, a century after its founding, it is a plainly unique newspaper with singular strengths, looking and reading and even feeling like no other.

It has the journalistic wealth, independence and consistency of the reporters, editors and owners of The New York Times, The Washington Post and the Whitney Communications Company.

And it has with them the voice and easy eclecticism of its own tradition: no thunder, no pulpits, but the goals of surprise, wit, fairness and nuance.

The mix, when it's working well, is the Trib's own. It is a blend of the energies of the two turbines of reporting, The Post and The Times, and the IHT's embrace of what's elegant, hidden or intriguingly insignificant.

Readers, very literally a world of them, seem to understand the paper's currents. Many have told us of their affection for the Trib, but they have not been sparing of advice or admonition either.

Keep it short, keep it smart, they write. Noted.

Our second century starts here.

JOHN VINOCUR

Jobs Rate Improves In U.S.

Unemployment Sinks to 5.9%, Lowest in 8 Years

By John M. Berry

WASHINGTON — The U.S. civilian unemployment rate fell to 5.9 percent in September, the first time this decade the rate has been below 6 percent, the Labor Department reported Friday.

The continued strong expansion of the nation's industrial sector, along with seasonal factors, played a major role in the decline in the jobless rate, economists said.

The rate, which had been 6 percent in August, fell last month to its lowest level since November 1979, when the rate was also 5.9 percent. There were 112,772,000 people at work last month, up from 109,987,000 a year earlier.

Although both the size of the labor force and the number of people at work fell slightly, the labor force declined more.

In a separate survey including agricultural, self-employed and household workers, the government said the number of workers nationwide actually fell by 309,000 to total a seasonally adjusted 112.7 million people.

But the overall unemployment situation improved because the number of people in the labor force declined by 441,000. The fall was caused by students returning to school in September and by the elimination of many summer jobs, economists said.

In the past 12 months, the unemployment rate has fallen by 1.1 percentage points as the number of people seeking jobs but unable to find them has dropped from 8,285,000 to 7,089,000.

A survey of industrial payrolls also showed a gain of 132,000 jobs last month. Janet Norwood, commissioner of labor statistics, told a congressional hearing that the increase would have been about 200,000 but for a jump in the number of workers on strike. Strikers are counted in the overall survey as being employed, but they are not at work and therefore not counted in the payroll survey.

Manufacturing employment rose by 55,000 last month, with large gains in the steel and machinery industries. Since June, the economy has produced 165,000 factory jobs, raising the manufacturing employment level to its highest point since August 1985.

"The jobless rate for teenagers has been relatively sticky," Mrs. Norwood said. "Their unemployment rate, at 16.3 percent in September, has shown less relative improvement than the adult rates."

The figures, however, show a substantial improvement for black teenagers, historically the population group with the largest jobless rate. Unemployment among black teenagers dropped from 38.4 percent in September 1986 to 29.7 percent last month.

Higher Growth Seen

Economists said that the unexpectedly strong growth in U.S. See JOBS, Page 15



BUSH TOUR REACHES BELGIUM — Vice President George Bush was greeted on his arrival Friday in Brussels by Prime Minister Wilfried Martens. Mr. Bush had spent four days in Poland and also visited West European leaders in Italy, France and Britain. He will return to the United States on Saturday. Page 7.

After Quake, L.A. Waits for the Big One

By Walter Sullivan

NEW YORK — Although the earthquake in Los Angeles on Thursday was a small foretaste of the big one that experts expect there, it apparently had little or no bearing on when that larger quake might take place.

It evidently occurred on or near the normally dormant Whittier Fault, which cuts across the Los Angeles area parallel to the far more extensive and active San Andreas Fault, 50 miles (80 kilometers) to the northeast.

Experts do not consider it likely that the earthquake significantly released strain that is thought to have accumulated along the San Andreas Fault.

Ground motion along the San Andreas Fault occurs periodically as the floor of the Pacific Ocean, moving inexorably to the northwest, drags the rim of California with it.

This movement has generated some of the continent's most severe earthquakes, such as one in 1906, which destroyed part of San Francisco, and another of comparable magnitude in 1857 at Tejon Pass, 60 miles northwest of Los Angeles.

In recent decades, movement along the San Andreas Fault near Los Angeles has been stalled, and bulging of the terrain in that area, near Palmdale, has caused concern that a large earthquake may occur within the next 30 years.

Moderately severe earthquakes with magnitudes exceeding 6.0 on the Richter scale have originated within or close to Los Angeles at least four times. Thursday's earthquake was classed as magnitude 6.1 by the National Earthquake Information Center in Golden, Colorado.

Each unit on an ascending scale from 1 to 9 or above represents a 10-fold increase in ground motion and roughly a 30-fold increase in released energy.

The San Francisco and Tejon Pass earthquakes are thought to have reached magnitude 8 or greater, and the devastating Mexican tremor of 1985 was rated at 8.1.

The northwest motion of the Pacific Ocean

floor has formed a complex network of faults in the Los Angeles area as different sections of the Earth's crust have ruptured in response to the drag.

The California Institute of Technology, in Pasadena, placed the epicenter of the quake on Thursday close to the Whittier Fault, about seven miles south-southeast of that suburb of Los Angeles. The estimated depth of the rupture was three miles.

Until Thursday, the Whittier Fault seems to have been relatively quiet.

It may have been the source of four shocks that, within a span of 12 seconds in 1855, damaged most of the structures in the fledgling city of Los Angeles, including a hotel, a church and two dozen other buildings. But abnormal sea waves also suggest the possibility of a submarine origin.

The most devastating of the four serious earthquakes in the Los Angeles area was the Long Beach earthquake of 1933, which is

See FAULT, Page 7

Gorbachev Calls for Food Rise

Price Increase Is Necessary to Boost Economy

The Associated Press

MOSCOW — Mikhail S. Gorbachev says the Soviet Union must enact major food price increases to improve its economy, but he has promised to use the fruits of reform to improve social services.

The Soviet people do not value basics such as bread and meat because they pay far below the cost of production, Mr. Gorbachev said Thursday in a two-hour speech in the Arctic city of Murmansk. The text was released Friday by the official Tass press agency.

"One can see children using a loaf of bread as a ball in football," he said.

"However, the most important thing is that families with large incomes consume more meat and milk, and consequently, take advantage of the subsidies to a greater degree."

Price increases would be significant because overall price stability and low costs for basics are considered a tenet of Communist ideology and of the Soviet social contract.

Bread costs the equivalent of about 30 cents a loaf in the Soviet Union. The price has changed little in more than 30 years. Mr. Gorbachev said that the average annual per capita consumption of meat, 38.5 pounds (17.4 kilograms), cost about the same as a pair of women's boots — 120 to 130 rubles (\$180 to \$200).

During the speech, Mr. Gorbachev also said he hoped that a U.S.-Soviet missile accord and summit meeting would start a "peaceful chain reaction" and lead to more progress in arms control.

The text covered two and a half pages in Friday's newspapers, which were delayed, apparently so that they could print it in full.

Item by item, Mr. Gorbachev compared the price of food in the United States, France, Britain and Hungary with what the Soviet consumer pays, noting that foreign prices were much higher.

He said that changes in wholesale and retail prices "cannot be avoided" if the nation is to speed up its economic development, augment national income and ensure a higher living standard in accordance with reforms instituted by Mr. Gorbachev.

But he added, "we are ready to invest additionally in health care, just like in the educational sphere, the maximum share of what we will produce over and above plans."

He also noted that the issue of price increases "would certainly be brought up for the discussion of the working people."

Soviet economists have said that radical restructuring of prices is needed to reflect the real cost of goods, encourage thrift, and stimulate productivity. Prices of all goods in the Soviet Union, from automobiles to paper clips, are officially fixed and do not necessarily relate to production costs or demand.

One prominent economist, Abel See PRICES, Page 7

Protests In Tibet Kill At Least 6

By Daniel Southerland

BEIJING — At least six persons were killed as Tibetan demonstrators, some firing guns, set fire to a Chinese police station and several police cars Thursday in Lhasa, the Tibetan capital, the official Xinhua news agency and foreign tourists said Friday.

According to some of the tourists, who arrived Friday in Chengdu, China, as many as eight demonstrators were killed in fighting between Chinese police and Tibetans calling for independence.

Nothing like the demonstration Thursday has been openly reported since 1959, when the Chinese suppressed an uprising in Tibet.

Xinhua, monitored in Hong Kong, said 6 persons had been killed and 19 policemen seriously injured as rioters opened fire with guns and threw stones.

The report described the protest as a "riot" and said it was a direct outcome of political activities abroad by the exiled Tibetan spiritual leader, the Dalai Lama.

A diplomat in Beijing who was following events in Lhasa said unrest was still evident Friday, but he provided no details.

Earlier in the week Xinhua reported on a pro-independence demonstration Sunday in Lhasa.

Telephone and post office employees in Beijing said Chinese authorities had cut telephone and telegraph communications with Lhasa, apparently in an attempt to keep

See TIBET, Page 7

Managua's La Prensa Lambastes Sandinists

By Stephen Kinzer

MANAGUA — As the opposition newspaper La Prensa returned to the streets of Nicaragua 451 days after it was shut by the Sandinist government, editorialists indicated that the paper would resume its vigorously anti-Sandinist line.

Its return Thursday was one of the most tangible effects of the peace accord signed in August by the leaders of five Central American nations.

"In the name of the people of Nicaragua, La Prensa today tells the Sandinist Front that Nicaraguans have never wanted and do not want a Communist-style totalitarian dictatorship," a front-page editorial said.

Pablo Antonio Cuadra, a prominent poet and member of the editorial board at La Prensa, wrote that the paper had a vital role. "Our journalistic responsibility is to oppose the Sandinist Front," he said in a column.

[Radio Católica, a Roman Catholic radio station silenced by the government more than a year and a half ago, returned to the air Friday with a message from Cardinal Miguel Obando y Bravo, the Managua archbishop and one of the most outspoken critics of the government. The Associated Press reported from Managua.]

[The station, which was shut down Jan. 1, 1986, resumed broadcasting at noon. "While Radio Católica was closed, we could say that there was a silence, a limit, on the evangelical message," Cardinal Obando y Bravo said in a message recorded before he left last weekend for a monthlong visit to Rome and the Vatican. "During that time many people could not listen to the guidance of their pastor by radio." Editors and owners of La Prensa attended the station's reopening.]

La Prensa was closed in June 1986 after the U.S. Congress voted to aid the anti-Sandinist rebels known as contras. The government charged that La Prensa's editorial policies favored the contras.

The peace accord signed in Guatemala in August requires respect for press freedom and other rights in Nicaragua and other Central American countries. Under terms of the accord, other Central American countries are required to stop allowing the contras to operate from their territory.

The 17-page edition of La Prensa See PRENSA, Page 7

Study Finds AIDS Virus Can Be Hidden for Year

By Michael Specter

WASHINGTON — The AIDS virus can remain undetected within the human body for more than a year, far longer than medical experts had thought possible, according to a new study.

The research suggested that those infected with the AIDS virus for many months might still show negative results from widely used tests.

For thousands who have taken the antibody test for acquired immune deficiency syndrome in the last two years, negative test results may have been premature. More specific confirmation may be necessary, the study suggests.

The new study of sexually active homosexual men, conducted in Finland, showed evidence of latent infection in 9 of 25 men who did not show positive results on conventional tests.

"If people think the latency period is very short, they may be wrong," said Genovetta Franchini, a National Cancer Institute researcher and an author of the study published in The Lancet, a British medical journal.

"The results surprised us," she said. "What it means is clear. The period before the development of antibodies is longer than anyone thought. But we still don't know how long people are infected with this disease before it appears on tests."

Scientists had thought that antibodies to the virus usually developed from 3 to 12 weeks after infection. The recent study, by researchers from the National Can-

cer Institute and Finland, showed that, in some cases, individuals did not develop antibodies until 14 months after infection.

The results could have significant implications for the efficacy of any system of widespread, routine testing or the tracing of sex partners.

According to blood-bank officials, however, even if the latency period is much longer than now known, it would not be likely to increase the risk to the blood supply. Screening procedures make it rare for people at high risk for AIDS to donate blood, the officials said Thursday.

"The safety of blood donors is the only graph of data I have ever seen related to AIDS that is going down," said Dr. Gerald Sandler, associate vice president for medicine of the American Red Cross.

Although some infected donors will always slip through detection procedures, he said, the number has fallen steadily since introduction of AIDS blood tests in 1985.

Only one in 10,000 donors is believed to pass on the AIDS virus without detection, medical authorities say. With 14 million annual blood donations in the United States, that would mean 75 people would contract the disease each year through transfusions.

Scientists do not know how much HIV, the virus that causes AIDS, is necessary to infect a person. But using a new generation of specific tests, scientists identified the very beginnings of the infection as many as 14 months before the

See AIDS, Page 7



Workers in Whittier, a Los Angeles suburb, cleaning up after Thursday's earthquake shattered a store window. The town was the area hardest hit by the quake, which left 6

persons dead and more than 100 injured in the metropolitan area. Officials said Friday that power had been restored, traffic was flowing, and looting was not serious.

Most Women in Survey Bemoan Love Life

By James Barron

NEW YORK — A sampling of women's attitudes on their relationships with men by an author of best-selling books on sexuality has found that 84 percent of women queried were "not satisfied emotionally" with their marriages or romantic involvements.

The sampling, by Shere Hite, also found that 83 percent of respondents did not believe that most men understand the basic issues involved in making intimate relationships work.

The findings are contained in a 923-page book, "Women and Love," that is to be published Oct. 26. It is the third and final volume in a series begun by Mrs. Hite in 1976, when she published "The Hite Report: A Nationwide Study of Female Sexuality." Her second book, "The Hite Report on Male Sexuality," was published in 1981.

Many feminists hailed the earlier Hite reports as groundbreaking, but critics complained that her research techniques did not result in accurate readings.

The third in the series is a compilation of 4,500 responses from women, 14 to 85 years old, who voluntarily agreed to answer a long

questionnaire about their relationships. In this way it is similar to Mrs. Hite's previous works.

For "Women and Love," Mrs. Hite mailed out more than 100,000 questionnaires beginning in 1980. To guarantee anonymity, which she considered essential for obtaining frank responses, she sent the questionnaires to various groups around the country rather than to individuals.

These included, she said, church groups in 34 states, women's political groups in nine states, women's rights organizations in 32 states and counseling centers for women or families in 43 states.

Her results, she said in an interview, indicated that "Women are frustrated enough to want to make fundamental changes."

"Women feel they have changed in relationships, but the men have not," she added. According to Mrs. Hite, about 89 percent of separated or divorced women who responded to the sampling said they were "lonelier" in their marriages than at any other time of their lives. And, when asked to describe their favorite ways to "waste time" or do something fun, 92 percent of the women mentioned activities they do alone.

Mrs. Hite said she was "shocked by the

married women's stories" and by what she called "the condescension with which they live" on an everyday basis. More than half of the women in the sampling reported that men "often negate or make fun of the feelings they express," putting them on the defensive.

In response to other questions in the sampling, 78 percent of the women said the men in their relationships treated them as equals "only sporadically," and that they frequently had to fight for their rights and for respect.

In addition, 76 percent said they wanted to trust the men in their lives, but his behavior made them wary. Yet many reported that when they sought reassurance from the man, they were put down for being "insecure."

"Women in this study see men as the group that should adapt," Mrs. Hite said.

The sampling found that 71 percent of respondents who have been married or involved in relationships for more than two years felt they had been unable to produce significant changes by asking for them.

But while 17 percent said they believed that change is impossible 21 percent said they had changed noncommunicative relationships into equal, interactive relationships, often by going to counseling sessions with the man. "This is the way men are," many said.

Klosk

U.S. Says Pilot Hit by Soviet Light Beam

WASHINGTON (AP) — A Soviet naval vessel operating near the target zone of a Soviet missile test off Hawaii this week aimed a bright light, possibly a laser, at a U.S. intelligence aircraft, temporarily "disturbing" the eyesight of the co-pilot, the Pentagon said Friday.

Senator Malcolm Wallop, Republican of Wyoming, who initially disclosed the incident, identified the aviator as a woman and said she had been "temporarily blinded" but not otherwise injured.

The Defense Department said in a statement that the incident occurred sometime in the evening of Sept. 30 and the morning of Oct. 1 while a Navy reconnaissance aircraft was engaged in "observing Soviet open-ocean ICBM re-entry vehicle splashdowns near the Hawaiian Island chain." The aircraft reported being "illuminated by an internal light" from the Soviet intelligence ship "Chukotka," the Pentagon said.

"We believe these emissions were from a laser," the statement said.

It noted that the Soviets have in the past used laser devices "to irradiate Western paratrooper aircraft." (Related story, Page 7.)

GENERAL NEWS

The Bork nomination to the U.S. Supreme Court suffers another setback. Page 4.

SPORTS

India won both singles matches against Australia in the Davis Cup semifinals. Page 17.

The National Football League is set to play "replacement" games. Page 17.

BUSINESS/FINANCE

Ford Motor Co. and Hertz managers agreed to buy the car rental firm. Page 11.

TSB, a British financial group, is to pay \$777 million for Hill Samuel. Page 11.

IHT At 100: Part II of a centennial special. Pages I-XIV.

Do close: UP 1.75

The dollar in New York: DM 2.36 Yen 145.5 1.64 146.5 6.145

Descartes's Rational France Takes Back Seat in Discussion of Modern-Day Problems

By James M. Markham
New York Times Service

PARIS — It is perhaps by definition a season of uncertainty when the 100 most famous clairvoyants and soothsayers of France gather in an expensive Paris hotel for a congress. The publicity surrounding the Salon de la Voyance has lately produced as many seers as doctors.

Television reporters have had fun asking the palm readers who are going to the next president.

It may be the slow slide to the right in the ownership and control of French television or it may be the inherently cautious and conservative nature of those who claim to read the future, but the fortunetellers seem to have their eyes on one of the two most likely candidates of the right — Prime Minister Jacques Chirac or Raymond Barre, an erstwhile prime minister.

"It will certainly be the right," said François-Charles Rambert, a plump, 31-year-old medium who asserted that he had several cabinet ministers as confidential customers at his chambers on the Rue St. Honoré. "We all see it."

It is not only the incipient campaign for the presidency, which will end in a spring election, that seems to have sown an accent of doubt in a Paris autumn that has been extravagantly sunny, succumbing only gradually to a chill and gray that will presumably vanish just as the voters go to the polls.

There is a genuine uncertainty about who will win — not everyone believes the palm readers — and the business community is not heartened by the lead in the opinion polls taken by President François Mitterrand, a Socialist. "Nothing can really be decided before the election," a French banker said. "All big decisions are on hold."

The banker voiced a widespread feeling that the strong political institutions Charles de Gaulle gave to France in 1958 were being irrevocably weakened by the power-sharing experience between a Socialist president and a conservative prime minister. "The old system was better," he said, mourning the apparent passing of the quasi-monarchical presidency.

Something more profound, though, is gnawing at the loose community of politicians, journalists and writers who determine what gets talked about. They seem to be worried that France is not keeping up with the rest of the world, and they measure themselves almost obsessively with their neighbors in West Germany.

The possibility that France is in decline has been debated for several months. As intellectual fashion is tenacious here — as mandatory in its own way as, say, rising hemlines — every politician was obliged to answer the question whether France was in economic, possibly even, spiritual decline.

This was an awkward exercise. A Socialist, for example, was reluctant to concede that any decline had occurred

between 1981 and 1986, when both president and prime minister were from his party; a Chirac partisan, by contrast, was tempted to liken France to an airplane that had been pulled out of a nose dive thanks to the right's parliamentary victory in March 1986.

The professional Mr. Barre, a man of the right but a

'The climate at the moment is one of sinistrose. The French seem worried, disoriented, disenchanted.'

— Raymond Barre

challenger to Mr. Chirac for the presidency, deftly refused the word "decline," using instead one to be found in no dictionary, "sinistrose," a term he first coined in the 1970s as prime minister under President Valéry Giscard d'Estaing. Were it a word, it would be a noun connoting a gloomy and menacing condition.

"The general climate at the current moment," said Mr. Barre in a television interview, "is a climate of sinistrose."

The French seem to me worried, disoriented, disenchanted.

The only politician who has embraced the "decline" theme with unalloyed enthusiasm is Jean-Marie Le Pen, leader of the far-right National Front. He apocalyptically warns that France is condemned to "a fatal decadence" if it does not throw out a lot of Third World immigrants.

Decline in comparison to what? The answer comes through consistently: West Germany, a country where people evidently work harder, strike less, have lower inflation, less unemployment and bigger incomes.

"They pull together like a real team!" exclaimed a French steel-worker who, with a group of his comrades, visited a Ruhr Valley steel plant where incomes and productivity were 30 percent higher than on his side of the Rhine. The visit was featured on French television in footage that had almost pedagogical overtones.

The French preoccupation with Germany is hardly new, but it has a keener edge to it amidst a bad patch of pessimism. It has been aggravated by the visit to West Germany by the East German leader, Erich Honecker, which rekindled French fears about German reunification, and by the imminence of a superpower accord that will remove U.S. missiles from West Germany, which rekindled other fears about neutralization.

"Germany is our closest ally," said a senior French

official, "but at the same time our views and their views on so many issues — defense, ecology, the analysis of the Soviet Union — are so diametrically opposed. We sit here on the balcony as it were, watching things happening there and we have so little control over them."

In a long interview with the newspaper Le Monde, Jean-Pierre Chevènement, a Socialist from the party's left wing, explained that he would be a candidate for the presidency if Mr. Mitterrand decided not to run for a second term. Yet two-thirds of the interview was about Germany, not France.

Mr. Chevènement was zealous about forging closer military ties with Bonn but irritable that the inflation-conscious Germans had virtually transformed the European Monetary System into a "mark zone." France, he said, needed a more inflationary policy that would increase employment and check the "catastrophic" loss of industry here.

Then, in a sentence that caught French fears — decline at home, neutralism abroad — Mr. Chevènement observed: "There will be no 'European Europe' with a dismantled and sick France any more than there will be one with a neutralized Germany."

The French like to talk about "les incertitudes allemandes," German uncertainties. They are made even worse by the less familiar phenomenon, "les incertitudes françaises."

Assembly Boycotted By Le Pen

Reuters

PARIS — The extreme-right National Front of Jean-Marie Le Pen, complaining of a slander campaign over his remarks about the Nazi gas chambers, boycotted the opening ceremony of the French parliament Friday.

Political sources said the move was intended as a gesture to defy politicians who have accused Mr. Le Pen of anti-Semitism and to show unity among the front's 33 deputies in the National Assembly. But it also spared the National Front members embarrassment when the president of the assembly, Jacques Chaban-Delmas, who was a leader of the wartime Resistance against the Germans, called a minute's silence for victims of the Nazi Holocaust.

Mr. Le Pen provoked a storm of protest when he said Sept. 13 that the Nazi gas chambers were a "detail in the history of World War II," a comment seen as belittling the massacre of millions of Jews.

Mr. Chaban-Delmas said he was horrified at Mr. Le Pen's remarks and has indicated he would accept a proposal to commemorate Holocaust victims.

The National Front parliamentary group, which is led by Mr. Le Pen, said it was staying away to punish Mr. Chaban-Delmas for violating the president's obligation to be impartial.

It also denounced what it called an "orchestrated campaign of disinformation and denigration against Le Pen and his entourage."

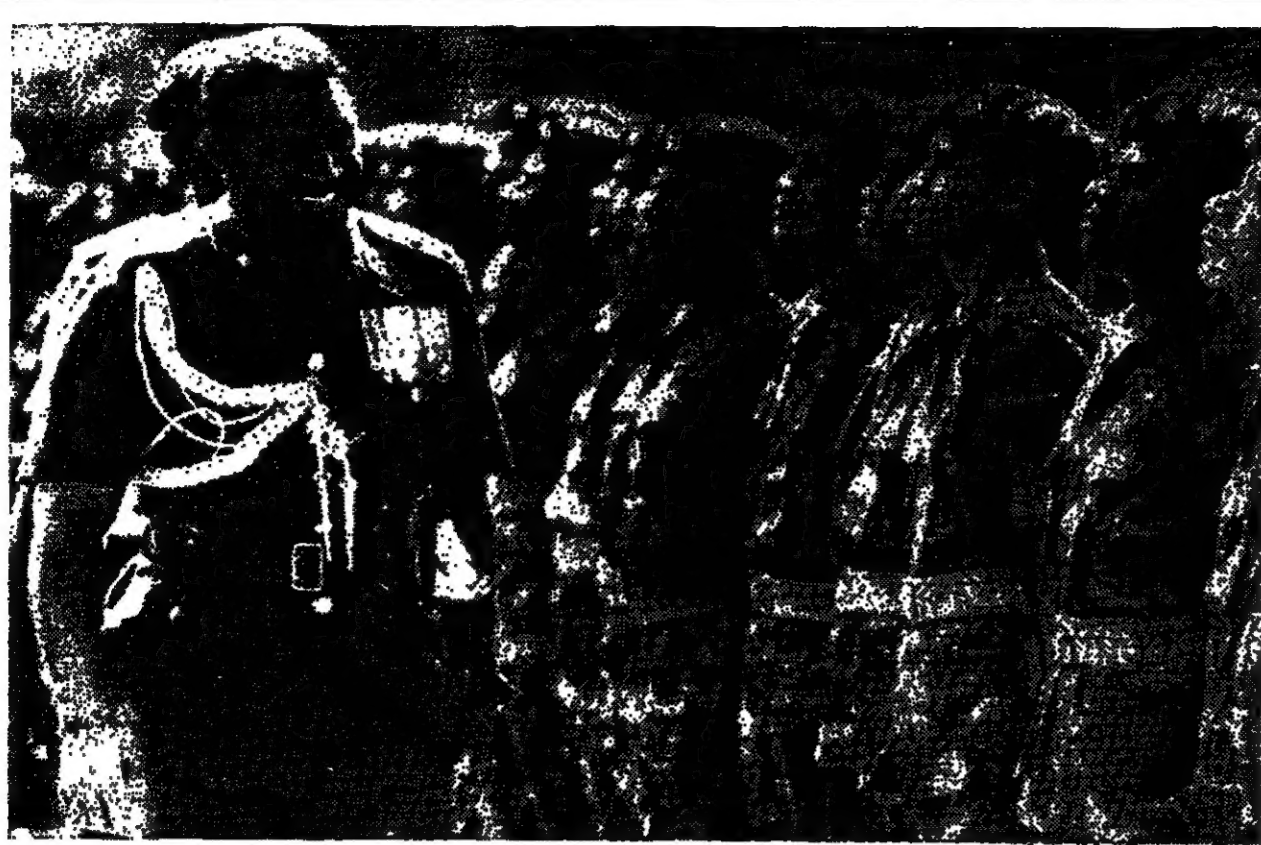
Mr. Le Pen, who is running for president next year, has refused to retract his remarks.

"Since my statement, we have had three resignations but several hundred new members," Mr. Le Pen said Thursday.

NATO Sets Turkey Exercises

Reuters

ANKARA — NATO will stage combined military exercises, including amphibious landings, in western Turkey next week near the Bosphorus, military sources said Thursday.



Colonel Sitiveni Rabuka, the coup leader in Fiji, inspected troops near the capital, Suva, on Friday.

Judges in Fiji Reject Colonel, Back the Queen

Reuters

SUVA, Fiji — Fiji's judges refused on Friday to recognize the coup leader, Colonel Sitiveni Rabuka, as head of state and proclaimed continuing loyalty to Queen Elizabeth II of Britain.

The judges, led by Chief Justice Sir Timoci Tuivaga, said in a statement the Colonel Rabuka's decrees on Thursday declaring himself head of state and revoking the constitution were invalid.

"Her majesty's judges in Fiji cannot, and do not, recognize the validity of either of those decrees," they said, adding that Ratu Sir Penaia Ganilau was "the lawful governor-general of Fiji and will continue to hold that office for as long as her majesty the queen wishes him to do so."

Colonel Rabuka took over the South Pacific nation last week for the second time in five months to ensure political supremacy for ethnic Fijians over Indians, who slightly outnumber them.

Reagan-Senate Arms Showdown Looms

By Helen Dewar
Washington Post Service

WASHINGTON — The Senate headed for a major confrontation with President Ronald Reagan over arms control Friday after it voted for compliance with weapons limits under the unratified SALT-2 treaty.

This was included in a defense bill that already contained curbs on the development of the Strategic Defense Initiative.

The \$303 billion military authorization bill was passed on a virtually party-line vote of 56-42 after the Senate, in a less partisan division, had voted 57-41 to stop Mr. Reagan from exceeding the nuclear-launcher limits prescribed by the 1979 strategic arms pact with Moscow.

The bill now goes to a conference with the House of Representatives,

which has approved these and other arms constraints, including a proposed ban on nuclear testing that was rejected by the Senate.

Mr. Reagan responded to the Senate action by threatening to veto the measure. Friday's roll call indicated that Democratic leaders would be unable to muster the two-thirds vote that both houses need to override a veto.

But senior Senate Democrats warned that Congress will persist in sending the arms proposals back to the White House in bills required to fund the Pentagon for fiscal 1988, which started Oct. 1.

"Sooner or later he's going to have to sign a bill that pays for the men and women who defend this country," said the majority leader, Robert C. Byrd, Democrat of West Virginia.

"These issues are not going to

fade away with a veto," warned the Senate Armed Services Committee chairman, Sam Nunn, Democrat of Georgia, whose support of both provisions after a long history of opposing such constraints mirrored the change that has come over the Senate on arms control.

While the House has repeatedly passed stiff arms constraints, the Senate has refused to do so until this year when mounting opposition to some of Mr. Reagan's arms plans, coupled with Democratic capture of the Senate, combined to produce a challenge of unprecedented proportions to the administration on arms policy.

"What he has here is a Democratic Congress on a direct collision course with the president of the United States," said Senator Dan Quayle, Republican of Indiana.

Despite the Senate's defiance of Mr. Reagan on arms control, passage of the defense bill came only after Democrats abandoned efforts to include provisions for congressional approval of the continuation of the controversial U.S. tanker-escort operation in the Gulf.

The Senate voted 54-45 Thursday to shut off debate on imposing war-powers curbs on the Gulf operation, six short of the number necessary for closure, meaning that opponents of the proposal could block approval of the conveying restrictions.

Although separate legislation to impose the war-powers constraints can be brought up next week, it would be vulnerable to filibuster. Senator Lowell P. Weicker Jr., Republican of Connecticut, a war-powers advocate, appeared pessimistic about prospects for action and chided Congress as well as Mr. Reagan for not invoking the Vietnam-era War Powers Resolution.

"What kind of body count will there have to be before we vote?" asked Mr. Weicker, charging that both the war-powers law and the

constitution were "missing in action, unreported casualties" of U.S. involvement in the Gulf war.

While abandonment of the war-powers provisions gave Mr. Reagan a reprieve on that issue, the SALT-2 and SDI provisions were enough to prompt new veto threats and condemnation from Mr. Reagan. He said that they would "undercut my efforts to negotiate equitable and verifiable arms reductions and undermine national security."

The SALT-2 provision would require the administration to return to compliance with limits for multiple-warhead ballistic missiles and bombers that were prescribed by the treaty and observed by the U.S. until late last year when the ceilings were breached.

The SDI provision would require congressional approval for testing and development of anti-missile defenses in space that violate the traditional narrow interpretation of the 1972 Anti-Ballistic Missile Treaty.

Italy's Parliament To Debate Issue of Teaching Religion

United Press International

ROME — Parliamentary leaders, following Communist allegations that the Vatican had interfered in Italian government affairs, have agreed to a debate on the issue of teaching Catholicism in state schools.

Coalition government leaders Thursday set the Chamber of Deputies debate for Friday in response to demands by the Communist Party and independent leftists that Parliament have a say on the issue that has developed into a major struggle between the Vatican and Italy.

The dispute revolves around the status of Catholic education in Italian state schools under the terms of a concordat between Italy and the Vatican ratified in 1985.

The concordat stipulates that the state "will continue to assure" the teaching of the Catholic religion in state schools, but gave parents the right to choose whether their children would attend the classes.

A draft document approved by the five parties of Prime Minister Giovanni Goria's coalition government said the subject is now "an optional and not a curricular subject."

Wave Drowns 21 in Pakistan

Reuters

KARACHI, Pakistan — A tidal wave drowned at least 21 Pakistani students who were picnicking Friday on Gadani beach, 30 miles (48 kilometers) west of Karachi, the police said. They could not say how many others might be missing.

DEATH NOTICE

Sylvia Sax
Nix Basser, beloved wife of the late Victor A. Sax, passed away in New York on September 9th, 1987. The burial took place in Zurich, on October 1st, 1987.

Iraq, Iran Hit Ships in Gulf Attacks

The Associated Press

MANAMA, Bahrain — Iraqi planes fired Exocet missiles at an Iranian-chartered tanker Friday, setting it ablaze in the northern Gulf. Earlier, an Iranian warship attacked an Indian tanker loaded with a highly explosive cargo.

The attacks came a day after Exocets fired by an Iraqi plane hit the wheelhouse of an Australian shrimp trawler in the northern Gulf, killing the captain.

In Paris, the Defense Ministry said the French mine sweeper Cassinio had found a Soviet-made mine in the Gulf of Oman near the United Arab Emirates port of Khor-al-Fakkan.

The Iraqi High Command, in a communiqué broadcast by Baghdad Radio, said its planes had attacked a ship off the Iranian coast.

The London-based Lloyd's Shipping Intelligence Unit identified the ship as the *Exocet*, a Cyprus-flag tanker managed by Troodos Shipping Co. Ltd. of London and Piraeus. Lloyd's said it was attacked and set on fire while bound for Iran's Kharg Island terminal to load crude oil.

Shipping executives said the ship, one of about 16 chartered tankers used to ferry oil from Kharg Island to the makeshift terminal at Lark Island, was hit by Exocet missiles.

The captain of the Indian tanker, Ajay Kumar Verma, said the 17,465-ton *Spice Emerald* was loaded with ethylene dichloride, but that only four empty tanks on the ship had been hit.

He said it was attacked with machine guns and rocket-propelled grenades. There were no casualties among the 30-member Indian crew.

"Had the tanks been full of EDC, there'd have been nothing left and the ship would have exploded," he said.

Iran usually stages such attacks in retaliation for Iraqi raids on its oil tankers. Iraq has crippled at least seven vessels off the Iranian coast since last weekend. Iran has attacked five ships in retaliation.

In Tokyo, a government spokesman said Friday that Japanese shipowners and seamen had agreed on a temporary ban on Japanese-registered ships entering the Gulf because of attacks this week on two Japanese-registered ships. It was the second ban in two months.

Iran's official Islamic Republic News Agency, monitored in Nicaragua, said Friday that Hashemi Rafsanjani, speaker of the Iranian parliament, had said that a new confrontation with the United States in the Gulf was probable.

"Most probably and nationally, in a not-too-distant future, we will have another confrontation in the southern coasts of the country," he said.

Lightning Kills 6 in Nigeria

Reuters

LAGOS — Lightning killed six people attending a burial ceremony in the central Nigerian town of Vandeikya.

WORLD BRIEFS

Morocco's Candidacy Rejected by EC

COPENHAGEN (Reuters) — The European Community has formally rejected Morocco's bid to join on the ground that membership is only for European nations. Danish government officials said Friday.

The Danish foreign minister, Uffe Ellemann-Jensen, whose country holds the six-month rotating presidency of the 12-nation group, summoned the Moroccan ambassador Thursday and handed him the community's reply.

The text of the letter has not been released, but after a meeting of community foreign ministers in Brussels last month Mr. Ellemann-Jensen ruled out Moroccan membership, adding, however, that he was "eager to present our goodwill."

Doubt Cast on Single Kim Candidacy

SEOUL (AP) — Six lawmakers of South Korea's main opposition party said Friday they doubted that their Reunification Democratic Party could agree on a single candidate and avoid a split in coming presidential elections.

They said they reached that conclusion after meeting Thursday with the party's president, Kim Young Sam and the party adviser, Kim Dae Jung, who both want to run.

"At this stage, there is no optimistic sign that we would have a single candidate," Representative Kim Soo Hwan said. The lawmakers, three from the faction controlled by Kim Young Sam and three from Kim Dae Jung's faction — were entrusted with trying to find ways to field a single opposition candidate in elections expected before Dec. 20. The six demanded that the party's 73 lawmakers caucus on Monday to discuss the impasse.

5 Are Killed in Attacks Near Amritsar

AMRITSAR, India (Reuters) — Attackers identified as Sikh militants killed three policemen and two civilians Friday near this Sikh holy city, the police said.

One group of assailants opened fire when they encountered the three policemen riding in the motorized rickshaw. The driver was also killed, the police said. A fifth man was killed near the Beas area of Amritsar district, they said.

The killings took place three days after gunmen identified as extremists killed nine persons in a village in neighboring Gurdaspur district. The two districts, bordering Pakistan, are centers of the militant campaign for an independent Sikh nation carved out of Punjab. The violence has claimed more than 900 lives this year.



Edvard Shevardnadze, left, with the foreign minister of Argentina, Dante Caputo, in Buenos Aires on Friday.

Shevardnadze Meets With Alfonsín

BUENOS AIRES (Combined Dispatches) — Foreign Minister Edvard A. Shevardnadze, on a six-day, three-nation tour of South America, met with President Raúl Alfonsín on Thursday and Friday to discuss peace prospects in Central America and Argentina's \$54-billion foreign debt.

Diplomatic sources said the Soviet minister's tour was intended to pave the way for a visit by Mikhail S. Gorbachev next year. Moscow has been striving to improve its diplomatic relations with Argentina, the Kremlin's biggest trading partner in South America, since Mr. Alfonsín took office in 1983.

In Brazil, Mr. Shevardnadze reportedly sought far-ranging economic and cultural agreements. He was scheduled to travel to Uruguay on Monday before returning to Moscow on Wednesday. (AP, Reuters)

France's Greenpeace Fine: \$8 Million

LONDON (AFP) — A tribunal in Geneva ordered France on Friday to pay \$8.1 million in damages for the sinking in July 1985 of the Rainbow Warrior, flagship of the Greenpeace environmentalist group. Greenpeace announced here.

A Greenpeace statement said the ad hoc tribunal, formed with the agreement of the French government, comprised French, Swiss and New Zealand members.

The Rainbow Warrior was sunk by French agents in Auckland harbor, New Zealand, as it was preparing to lead a protest to France's nuclear test site at Mururoa Atoll. A Greenpeace photographer was killed in the attack.

For the Record

The Soviet Union on Friday accused the United States of holding a former Soviet diplomat and his family against their will and denounced Washington for what it called a flagrant violation of basic human rights. A Soviet Embassy official said the U.S. State Department had not responded satisfactorily to demands to meet Anatoly Bogaty and his wife, Larisa, after Mrs. Bogaty telephoned the embassy two weeks ago to say the family wanted to return to the Soviet Union. (Reuters)

West Germany and Albania formally established diplomatic relations Friday and will soon exchange ambassadors, the West German government announced. (AP)

TRAVEL UPDATE

Ban on Airline Smoking Gains in U.S.

WASHINGTON (AP) — The Senate Appropriations Committee has approved and sent to the full Senate a measure banning smoking on most domestic airline flights. The House has already approved a similar measure.

Senator Jesse Helms, Republican from North Carolina, indicated Friday, however, that he and other tobacco-state lawmakers would go all out to try to block the measure.

He hinted that if the provision is included in a large package of spending bills to finance the U.S. government, as supporters of restrictions hope, he might use a filibuster, or unlimited debate, to try to kill it.

West Germany's airline Lufthansa has suspended flights to Tehran after one of its pilots reported that his aircraft may have been shot at near the Iranian capital, an airline spokesman said Friday. (AP)

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One of a series of messages from leading companies of the world appearing during the IHT's anniversary year.

From one global enterprise to another, our senior by 38 years, our warmest congratulations. When James Gordon Bennet Jr. founded the newspaper now known as the International Herald Tribune in Paris in 1887, Nomura was a tiny establishment in Osaka and Tokushichi Nomura, founder of The Nomura Securities Co., Ltd. in 1925, was a 9-year old boy. But, like Bennet, he had the seeds of greatness in him.

The two men's visions, in their separate fields, were both global in scope. It was not until after their deaths that the fruits of their efforts fully blossomed, actually both in the same period, the 1980s. While the IHT was opening printing sites around the world—in Hong Kong in 1980, Singapore in 1982 and Miami in 1986, Nomura was also busy using modern communications technology to establish its expertise in the circulation of capital on a global basis. Some key events: following the opening of a representative office in Paris in 1972, Nomura France began operations eight years later; Nomura International Limited (NIL) began business in London in 1981 seventeen years after the opening of a representative office; established in 1969, Nomura Securities International (NSI) became a member of the New York Stock Exchange in 1981; and NIL became a member of The Stock Exchange, London in 1986. Today, Nomura operates 34 offices in 20 countries covering all the world's major financial centres.

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The Bork Nomination Suffers Another Blow

A 4th Southern Democrat, Bentsen, Announces Opposition to the Choice

Compiled by Our Staff From Dispatches
WASHINGTON — President Ronald Reagan's nomination of Judge Robert H. Bork to the Supreme Court, already deeply in trouble, suffered a new setback Friday as Senator Lloyd Bentsen of Texas became the fourth Southern Democratic senator to oppose the choice.

Two other Democratic senators emerged from meetings with Mr. Reagan still undecided as to how they will vote, one of them saying the nomination was "in big, big trouble."

The nomination was put in serious doubt Thursday when a key Republican senator, Arlen Specter of Pennsylvania, and three Southern Democrats announced their opposition.

It is generally believed that if Mr. Reagan is to salvage the Bork nomination, he must win the support of the usually moderate and conservative Southern Democrats.

The nomination must be approved by the full Senate, which is expected to vote later this month or in early November.

Mr. Bentsen, in a speech from the Senate floor, said, "I am not prepared to vote for a Supreme Court nominee who has steadfastly refused to acknowledge that the people of America have a constitutional right to privacy, especially in the home."

He added, "I cannot in good conscience vote to confirm Robert Bork's nomination to the Supreme Court."

One Southern Democrat, Senator David L. Boren of Oklahoma, announced Friday that he would support Judge Bork.

In addition to Mr. Bentsen, those announcing opposition on Friday to Judge Bork were Senators John F. Kerry of Massachusetts, Jeff Bingaman of New Mexico, Carl Levin of Michigan, Max Baucus of Montana and Barbara Mikulski of Maryland, all Democrats.

Support for Judge Bork was announced by Mr. Boren and two Republicans, Phil Gramm of Texas and John S. McCain 3d of Arizona.

Senator J. James Exon, Democrat of Nebraska, met with Mr. Reagan and later said he was undecided. He added, "I think the nomination is in big, big trouble."

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Lloyd Bentsen

maintained undecided after a meeting with Mr. Reagan on Friday, said he told the president that the nomination was in "deep trouble."

Calling it "a no-win political situation" for senators, Mr. DeConcini faulted Mr. Reagan for beginning the confirmation campaign by saying Judge Bork would promote the president's political agenda on the court for years to come.

Mr. Reagan said Friday that he had not given any thought to withdrawing the nomination.

Mr. Bentsen's decision came after three other Southern Democrats and Mr. Specter, a moderate Republican, who said they would vote against Judge Bork.

The three Democrats, Senators J. Bennett Johnston of Louisiana, David H. Pryor of Arkansas and Terry Sanford of North Carolina, became the first from the South to oppose Judge Bork's confirmation.

As a bloc, the 20 Southern Democrats are considered crucial to the prospects of Judge Bork, who sits on the U.S. Court of Appeals for the District of Columbia.

Mr. Specter's opposition was also of symbolic importance because he is considered one of the most insightful and thoughtful members of the committee. His vote is expected to influence the decisions of several undecided moderate Republicans.

Despite the reports concerning the nomination, the White House spokesman, Martin Fitzwater, said Friday that the president would keep "fighting right to the confirmation."

"We're still fighting on," he said. "We've still got 18 or 20 undecided. We can pick up half of them, and we can win."

Senator Richard G. Lugar, Republican of Indiana, said: "It's apparent a number of senators have declared they're not going to vote for Judge Bork. There's a need for 50 votes at least, and they're not apparent for the moment."

Before Judge Bork's testimony before the Senate Judiciary Committee, which ended Wednesday, both sides rated the vote on his confirmation as extremely close. The judge's supporters expressed the hope and belief that his performance before the committee would be impressive enough to tip the balance decisively in his favor.

But judging from the questions raised about Judge Bork's judicial philosophy Thursday, his testimony had the opposite effect, raising far more doubts in the senators' minds about where he stands on many issues.

(UPI, NYT)

Follies of the Democrats: Fumbling Away 1988?

By E.J. Dionne Jr.

WASHINGTON — Are the Democrats throwing away their chances in the 1988 presidential election?

After months of disclosures, charges and countercharges, the withdrawal of former Senator Gary Hart and Senator Joseph R. Biden Jr., and the resignation of Governor Michael S. Dukakis's two top campaign aides, many Democrats and Republicans say that may be exactly what is happening.

Senator Robert C. Byrd of West Virginia, the majority leader, is so concerned that he stood on the Senate floor Thursday and told fellow Democrats: "Do not run a campaign that would embarrass your mother."

"An avalanche of constant negative campaign advertising, of 'attack videos,' will only bury the Democratic Party," he said.

James Inouye, a Republican consultant, says he cannot believe his party's good fortune. "It's almost like they're eating their young," he said of the Democrats. "I guess they forgot they should be attacking the Republicans, not themselves."

The impact of the internal fighting is a key element in understanding the Dukakis-Biden affair.

The second problem is what has come to be known as "dwarfish," the increasingly widespread view that none of the Democratic candidates has demonstrated the stature or the experience Americans would like to associate with the presidency.

The difficulties of Mr. Hart and Mr. Biden, and now Mr. Dukakis, have heightened this perception. Mr. Dukakis is not deemed likely to be knocked out of the race by his acknowledgment that his campaign manager, John Sasso, leaked information damaging to Mr. Biden without the Massachusetts governor's knowledge. But this tarnishing of Mr. Dukakis's image as the quintessential manager further diminishes the luster of the Democratic field.

"At the beginning of this year, the American people questioned whether the Democrats had the first team on the field," said Haley Barbour, a member of the Republican National Committee from Mississippi. "I think everything that's happened has confirmed that it's a real amateur hour. It's been a confirmation of people's idea that these aren't the big boys."

Defenders of the remaining Democratic presidential candidates — Bruce Babbitt, Mr. Dukakis, Representative Richard A. Gephardt, Senator Albert Gore Jr., the Reverend Jesse Jackson and Senator Paul Simon — argue that what has happened in recent days to Mr. Biden and Mr. Sasso are relatively trivial events that will do the party little lasting damage.

"What we're dealing with now are things that are not going to tattoo the party come November 1988," said Terry Michael, a press spokesman for Mr. Simon.

Representative Charles E. Schumer, Democrat of New York, said that "each of these little tragedies is intensely personal, so people relate it to the person, not the party."

But the Democrats' recent problems was that they had shifted the public focus from Republican troubles stemming from the Iran-contra affair, and from internal Republican squabbling.

"Democrats have a great penchant for stealing the spotlight from the other side is self-destructing," Mr. Hart said. Referring to the Republicans, he added, "If we could just let them have their failures in the sun during their failures," it would feel much better."

Both Peter Hart and Mr. Orren said the biggest problem the Democrats faced was that their presidential contest began in earnest months before the primaries, which meant that their internal skirmishing became the central political story.

"What the Democrats desperately need is to get to the primaries," Mr. Hart said. "What we're doing in the meantime is spending a lot of our time shooting at one another, shooting at the press and having the press shoot back at us."

Kirk O'Donnell, the president of the Center for National Policy, a Democratic-oriented research institution, said that despite the party's troubles, it continued to hold a substantial lead in polls that ask which party people expect to support in the 1988 presidential election.

Paul G. Kirk Jr., the chairman of the Democratic National Committee, said much of the current discussion would soon be irrelevant. "In 1988," he said, "the family in Toledo will be worried about questions like how can they pay the mortgage and how can they make ends meet."

Peter D. Hart, a Democratic poll-taker, said the worst thing

which has some political experts wondering if there has been a change in basic rules that have long allowed one candidate to spread damaging information about another.

But the latest round of candidate immolation is only part of a broader series of problems that most Democrats have come to acknowledge in recent weeks.

The most serious is the sturdiness of the nation's economic recovery, the Republicans' greatest asset going into 1988. Any party does better when its opposition is the economic issue has historically been important for the Democrats. Talking about economics and social justice is to speak of what unites the Democratic Party and to cast aside the issues that divide it.

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which has some political experts wondering if there has been a change in basic rules that have long allowed one candidate to spread damaging information about another.

But the latest round of candidate immolation is only part of a broader series of problems that most Democrats have come to acknowledge in recent weeks.

The most serious is the sturdiness of the nation's economic recovery, the Republicans' greatest asset going into 1988. Any party does better when its opposition is the economic issue has historically been important for the Democrats. Talking about economics and social justice is to speak of what unites the Democratic Party and to cast aside the issues that divide it.

The second problem is what has come to be known as "dwarfish," the increasingly widespread view that none of the Democratic candidates has demonstrated the stature or the experience Americans would like to associate with the presidency.

The difficulties of Mr. Hart and Mr. Biden, and now Mr. Dukakis, have heightened this perception. Mr. Dukakis is not deemed likely to be knocked out of the race by his acknowledgment that his campaign manager, John Sasso, leaked information damaging to Mr. Biden without the Massachusetts governor's knowledge. But this tarnishing of Mr. Dukakis's image as the quintessential manager further diminishes the luster of the Democratic field.

"At the beginning of this year, the American people questioned whether the Democrats had the first team on the field," said Haley Barbour, a member of the Republican National Committee from Mississippi. "I think everything that's happened has confirmed that it's a real amateur hour. It's been a confirmation of people's idea that these aren't the big boys."

Defenders of the remaining Democratic presidential candidates — Bruce Babbitt, Mr. Dukakis, Representative Richard A. Gephardt, Senator Albert Gore Jr., the Reverend Jesse Jackson and Senator Paul Simon — argue that what has happened in recent days to Mr. Biden and Mr. Sasso are relatively trivial events that will do the party little lasting damage.

"What we're dealing with now are things that are not going to tattoo the party come November 1988," said Terry Michael, a press spokesman for Mr. Simon.

Representative Charles E. Schumer, Democrat of New York, said that "each of these little tragedies is intensely personal, so people relate it to the person, not the party."

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Peeking Into Future: A Communications Speedup

By James Gleick

New York Times Service

NEW YORK — A small prototype device has shown that communications lines made from the new generation of superconductors can transmit data at speeds up to 100 times faster than today's state-of-the-art optical fiber networks, according to scientists.

Very short electrical pulses, measured in trillionths of a second, passed through the device without any detectable distortion, an impossibility with conventional methods.

The report, made public Thursday, raises the prospect of extremely high-speed communication of electronic information: computer data, telephone conversations or television pictures.

A single superconducting transmission line could carry one trillion bits a second, the scientists said. This would be enough to support 15 million simultaneous telephone conversations or, alternatively, to send the complete contents of the Library of Congress in two minutes.

The device was made at Cornell University and tested at the Ultrafast Science Center of the University of Rochester by a team using lasers to measure the very short pulses, slicing time into extremely fine slivers.

"It's a very exciting step forward, though a little doubt about it," said Alexis P. Malozemoff of the International Business Machines Corp.'s research laboratory in

Yorktown Heights, New York, commenting on the Rochester findings. "It's the key to communications within computers and to more distant points."

The new superconducting materials, which have set off a whirlwind of research in the last eight months, still require cooling with liquid nitrogen to several hundred degrees below zero. Such temperatures are practical for many new applications, but the most widespread uses, including communications networks spanning miles or hundreds of miles, would require further improvements in the cutoff temperature of superconductivity.

In announcing their results, the scientists stressed that they were not predicting the demise of optical fibers, which are only now taking firm hold in the networks of long-distance telephone communication. Optical fibers, which are thin, flexible tubes that transmit data in the form of pulses of light, carry far more information than conventional wires, using pulses of electricity.

Nevertheless, Gerard Mourou, director of the Ultrafast Science Center, said a system using superconductors to transmit electrical pulses could be not only faster but also ultimately simpler. The limiting problem with optical fibers is not the fibers themselves but the need to translate a signal from electricity to light and then back to electricity at the far end.

"You have to go from the optical domain and make an electrical re-

lica," Mr. Mourou said. "These operations are very slow."

By virtue of their ability to carry electricity without the slightest loss of energy, superconductors could create large savings in the generation and transmission of electricity. Because they also support enormous magnetic fields, they raise the possibility of new applications in transportation and energy storage.

The latest findings open up another area: the transmission of data. High-speed communication depends on the breaking of information into digital form, strings of on and off pulses. The shorter such pulses are, the more information can be sent.

In ordinary wires, short pulses of electricity have a tendency to smear out and dissipate. "Instead of an army maintaining its ranks through a long walk, it's a bunch of drunks that got lost along the way," Mr. Malozemoff put it.

Superconductors do much bet-

ter. New research at IBM, using infrared radiation to study the energetic properties of single crystals of superconductor, suggests that the Rochester group has not yet approached the limit of the materials. They should be able to propagate pulses considerably shorter than those measured so far, according to the IBM scientists.

Apart from the implications for data transmission, the prototype device also represents an advance in scientists' ability to engineer working versions of the new superconductors — temperamental ceramics that have proved easy to make but difficult to shape into useful forms.

The team at Cornell vaporized the material and deposited a thin film on a relatively inexpensive base of another substance, zirconium oxide. Then they etched a circuit pattern about a third of an inch long using lithographic techniques

that are standard in the computer industry.

"This demonstrates that, perhaps on a shorter term than some people expected, we can talk about real applications in this field," said Robert Buhrman, head of the Cornell group.

As IBM physicists first found last spring, thin films of the new superconductor can carry large currents, as much as 1,000 times larger than have been achieved in the first wires. Why wires should be more troublesome remains unclear.

For some purposes, thin films can form substitutes for wires, such as flexible current-carrying tapes. To turn the laboratory process into larger-scale uses will not be easy, however.

"To coat miles of tape for a communications cable requires a scaling up, which I'm sure there'll be problems in doing," Mr. Buhrman said. "But I think it looks very promising."

Reshaping of Agency Signals an End To Vast Water Projects in U.S. West

By Philip Shabecoff

New York Times Service

WASHINGTON — The Interior Department's Bureau of Reclamation, which for 85 years has built the dams and other water projects that spurred the development of the American West, is radically changing its mission.

Instead of constructing big water and power projects, the agency announced Thursday, it will concentrate on managing existing projects, conserving water, ensuring water quality and protecting the environment.

The bureau will be completely reorganized, and its 8,000-member staff will be cut by as much as 50 percent over the next decade. Both the staff reduction and a move of its headquarters from Washington to Denver will begin early next year.

In large measure, the reorganization is a recognition of political and economic realities over which the bureau has no control.

Congress has already drastically reduced spending for water projects, and the budget proposed by President Ronald Reagan this year provides no money to plan for new projects.

The reorganization will not affect big water projects already under construction, including multi-billion-dollar aqueducts in Arizona and Utah.

"The bureau largely has accomplished the job for which Congress created it in 1902, namely, to reclaim the arid West," James W. Ziglar, assistant interior secretary for water and science, said at a news conference.

Now, he said, the agency that created such engineering wonders as the Hoover and Grand Coulee dams will change "from a construction company to a resource management organization."

Environmentalists, who have frequently attacked bureau projects as environmentally destructive and wasteful, welcomed Thursday's announcement but said that the reorganization was too little too late.

Edward R. Osann, director of the National Wildlife Federation's water resources program, said, "It is gratifying that the Department of the Interior is belatedly recognizing that the original mission of the agency is largely accomplished."

But he complained that the reorganization seemed "to be placing a great premium on agency survival and shielding the big projects that remain to be built."

He said that both the construction and the operation of many of the bureau's projects "have brought about enormous environmental damage," including "destroying natural rivers, depleting stream flows and contaminating surface and groundwater with salts."

Old Shells Found Buried In Belgian Playground

The Associated Press

ANTWERP, Belgium — A World War II depot containing five tons of ammunition was found beneath a children's playground in a city near Antwerp, the army's bomb disposal team reported.

Experts on the team said Thursday that German, French and British 155mm shells, mortar shells, grenades and other ammunition was found under the playground in Brasschaat, about 10 miles (16 kilometers) north of Antwerp. They said it took two months to unearth the depot and destroy its contents.

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AMERICAN TOPICS



COVER-UP: Russ Russell, operations manager for a gun shop in Miami, shows how a pistol can be concealed under an arm. Under a new law, it became legal in Florida on Oct. 1 to carry a concealed weapon.

New Corporate Hero: Meet the Operator

A new kind of American business leader is emerging, says Donald V. Potter, president of Windermere Associates Inc., management consultants. "I call this new corporate hero the operator," Mr. Potter writes in The New York Times.

Since he combines the fair and imagination of the entrepreneur with the hard-nosed management of a superb operator," Mr. Potter says, "the operator is the new corporate hero of the 1980s and 1990s."

The conglomerate and arbitrageur work at the corporate level, the operator at the customer and product level. "Customers don't buy corporations, they buy products. And the operator brings them better-performing products at a lower price."

How? With "simplicity," "discipline," and new "information systems that track full product profitability." Among examples cited by Mr. Potter are Henry Schacht of Cummins Engine, who "faced down the Japanese at the shoreline by courageously cutting his price before he had cut his cost," and Rod Canion of Compaq Computer, who "showed how to produce a premium product with real cost sensitivity."

Short Takes

Three million of the 18 million used cars sold every year, says Charles Tupper of the National Independent Automobile Dealers Association, are peddled by "the carmen," who pretend to be private parties, advertising only with a "For Sale" sign and a phone number.

But they're not licensed, they're not paying state taxes, and they're certainly not meeting the Federal Trade Commission rules regulating used-car sales.

The Manchester (New Hampshire) Union Leader calls the presidential candidates of both parties "a dull lot." When William Loeb, who died in 1981, was publisher, the paper called Dwight D. Eisenhower a "stinking hypocrite." Lyndon B. Johnson "Snake Oil Lyndon" and Gerald R. Ford "Jerry the Jerk." Under Mr. Loeb's widow, Mackey Loeb, 63, the right-wing Union Leader remains tart. It dismisses George Bush as "ho hum." Bob Dole is eager to sell the Russians "our wheat and anything else that wasn't nailed down." Jack F. Kemp as "a redneck football player" and Alexander M. Haig Jr. as "overbearing and pompous."

Pennsylvania's Amish are opposing a 15-mile (24-kilometer), four-lane highway between the towns of Lancaster and Gap that would cut straight across their farms. The Amish, a strict Mennonite sect, usually shun politics. They say a new highway is needed, but around, not across, their land. "We're rural now, and we'd like to keep it that way," said Walter Martin, a dairy farmer, at a protest meeting. Joseph Cook, who is not Amish, said, "This area is like heaven, and they want to turn it into California."

A film that claims to hypnotize its audience is due out late this year from the Spectrafilm company, Steve Pond reports in The Washington Post. Sensory round made audiences feel earthquakes. Odors are let them smell orange blossoms. "Anguish," about a psychotic killer, warns in a prologue that viewers will receive subliminal messages and be briefly hypnotized, and suggests that anyone feeling dizzy should head for the lobby. Mr. Pond writes that Spectrafilm may have something "if it can hypnotize critics into thinking 'Anguish' is a good movie."

—ARTHUR HIGBEE

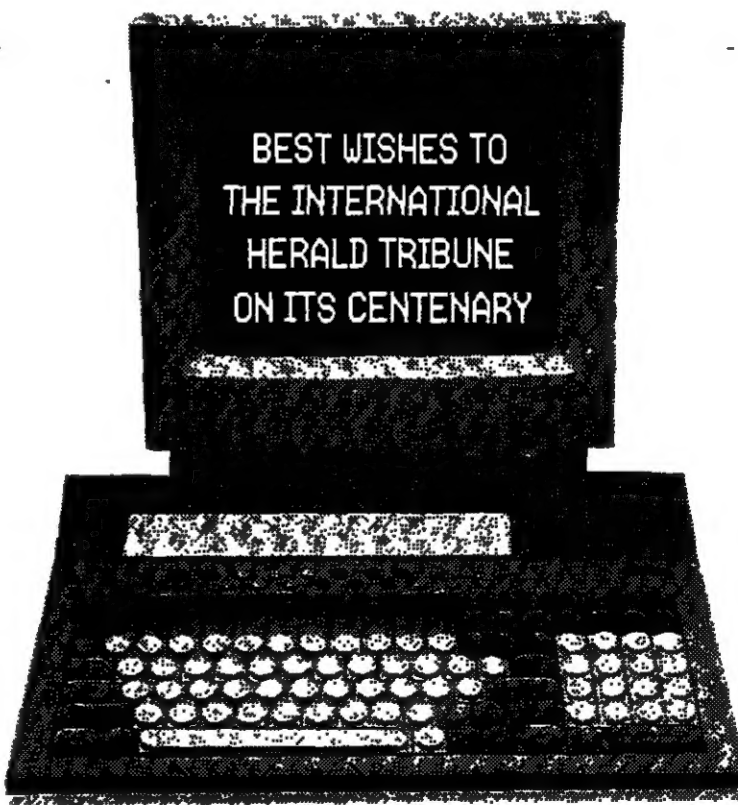
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INTERNATIONAL Herald Tribune

Published With The New York Times and The Washington Post

U.S. Aid and the Bomb

Because Pakistan continues its pursuit of nuclear weapons, the U.S. Congress has now cut off American aid there. The dilemma is one with which Congress has been struggling since the Soviet invasion of Afghanistan. American law prohibits aid to any country, other than the long-standing nuclear powers, that tries to build a nuclear bomb. Because the Pakistanis were hard at work on a bomb in the 1970s, the United States ended its aid to them. But it waived the law after Pakistan became the crucial route to supply the guerrillas fighting in Afghanistan. This week Congress let the waiver expire, and it was not an accident.

Congress has always been divided between support for the Afghan rebels and the effort to discourage the spread of nuclear weapons. The campaign against nuclear proliferation has been remarkably successful. There are still only six countries that acknowledge possession of nuclear armaments, and perhaps two more — Israel and South Africa — that have built them secretly. Pakistan is now very close to it.

Ideally, the solution is an arms control agreement between Pakistan and India. For the Pakistanis, the ultimate justification for building their bomb is that their far larger neighbor and enemy exploded a nuclear weapon 13 years ago. Prime Minister Rajiv

Gandhi of India is going to be in Washington later this month to see President Reagan. That provides an opportunity for some missionary work. There is only a thin chance that a deal is possible, but it is a chance worth exploiting.

If that fails, Congress will again have to decide whether to continue enforcing its nuclear nonproliferation law. The CIA is reportedly arguing that Pakistan cannot be stopped in any case, and that cutting off aid again will only demonstrate that the law is ineffectual. That is bad advice. Of course the United States cannot prevent a country from building a bomb if it is determined to do it at any cost. But America will set an altogether unwholesome precedent if it ceases to enforce its own laws in this dangerous field.

There are perhaps 30 countries that do not possess nuclear weapons but have the capability to build them. Some of those 30 have been tempted in the past to try it. They desisted, essentially because they realized that going nuclear would detract from their security rather than strengthen it. Perhaps, unfortunately and unwisely, Pakistan will remain adamant. But there are many other governments for which a law automatically ending American aid remains an important reason not to go after the bomb.

— THE WASHINGTON POST.

Tossed by Each Gust

What if Governor Michael Dukakis's presidential campaign manager, John Sasso, invented a story that Senator Joseph Biden swiped quotes, and even personal history, from other politicians and passed them off as his own? More, what if Mr. Sasso slyly peddled the story to the media, which then gullibly reported it as true? Then what if Senator Biden, hapless victim of a vicious smear, was compelled to quit the race?

There is no need to speculate, for that is not what happened in the newest episode of Campaign '88. John Sasso's crime, as a Washington wag put it yesterday, was spreading vicious truths.

Senator Biden did misappropriate other people's words, and legends, as his own: the Dukakis forces caught him at it and spread the word by way of "attack videos," cassettes proving the plagiarism. Senator Biden conceded the truth and gracefully withdrew. Now the Dukakis forces' initiative has produced another result: a swirl of perfumed platitudes that cloud political perspective.

"Attack videos" sound bloodthirsty, like the pit bulls of modern politics. But if their contents are legitimate, it is hard to see why they differ from documents. Mr. Sasso's failure to acknowledge himself as the source of the cassettes left Governor Dukakis recklessly exposed. The timing of the disclosure, during the Bork hearings, outages some Democrats. Still, instead of condemning these practices, Mr. Dukakis ends up piously condemning the truth. Likewise, it is disarming to hear the Senate majority leader, Robert Byrd, lecture his party's candi-

dates: "Do not run a campaign that violates the American people's sense of fair play." What is unfair about accuracy?

There is a larger question: perspective. Professional politicos ponder the damage to the Dukakis campaign; some even call it mortal. Tactical episodes like this ought not to weigh so heavily. Even if negative, they ought to be only feathers on the scale. But for the '88 candidates, even a feather can tip the balance: the scales have so little else on them.

The public can assess political figures only on the basis of what it knows about them. Richard Nixon dispelled a cloud of scandal with his Checkers speech, for instance, because he had built a strong national reputation. For Joe Biden, the public might have weighed widely known prior achievement against the disclosures of plagiarism. A Mike Dukakis known nationally as a champion of this cause or that idea might not feel so compelled to profess perfect purity. But the public knows little about the '88 candidates.

Alan Brinkley, the historian, made a shrewd observation last May in the wake of the Gary Hart affair. America, he wrote, now lacks "any meaningful public philosophy capable of mobilizing the electorate behind something more substantive than character." The Sasso case supports that. The '88 candidates do not represent powerful causes; indeed, they represent little more than their own ambition. Small wonder that, trial balloons only for themselves, they float so far from each passing gust.

— THE NEW YORK TIMES.

Other Comment

Capitalism Lives On, and On

It should be acknowledged that the ability of capitalism to adapt to the new historical setting has surpassed our expectations. The prospect of socialist transformations in developed capitalist countries has receded indefinitely. In a number of countries of socialist orientation, the situation remains unstable, fraught with the possibility of regression.

— *Inventor commentator Alexander Borin as quoted by Soviet East European reporter, a Radio Free Europe/Radio Liberty newsletter.*

An Anglo-French Bomb?

In theory, French experience in developing rockets and the British superiority in warhead design should make a marriage seem attractive. But France's reluctance to compromise its independence, together with British doubts over how much technical knowledge it could share (given that much had been provided by the Americans under restrictive agreements), combined to dash the Heath government's enthusiasm. Now the issue is once more alive. Whether it can be sustained is another matter. But if Anglo-French cooperation is going to extend into the field of nuclear weapon development, then now is the time to start talking.

— The Times (London).

South Africa Bleeding White

Thousands of white settlers have been leaving South Africa in the wake of continuing racial turbulence and growing uncertainties about the ability of the white regime in Pretoria to handle domestic and international pressures. During the last 12 months alone, 14,500 people left South Africa permanently to start life afresh in other lands. Unlike previous years, the number of white immigrants did not compensate for this loss. A recent South African survey showed that more than 300,000 urban adult whites are considering leaving. Particularly worrying for both white and black South Africans is the fact that many emigrants are would-be emigrants are professionals whose skills are sorely needed; and most potential emigrants

are from the English community, traditionally regarded as more liberal. It is a far cry from the days when South Africa was a haven for white immigrants.

— *From an analysis distributed by the International Labor Office in Geneva.*

A Formulation for Gulf Peace

If the Iranians are hinting that they might consider accepting "an unofficial ceasefire" — since their demand to declare Iraq as the aggressor raises insurmountable problems — then that slight opening should be vigorously pursued. No one should be left unturned to find some formulation acceptable to all parties concerned.

— The Jakarta Post.

It has become academic as to who started the [Gulf] war. What is important is that it be ended. All concerned have paid an enormous price both in political and material terms, and nothing in that volatile of regions will ever be quite the same again.

— The Bangkok Post.

Poetry Without the Pros

If every dark cloud has a silver lining, then something good may emerge from the current National Football League players' strike. At least, one fan thinks so when looking ahead to the looming football-less Sundays. A loyal New England Patriots supporter says, "What are all these men going to do on Monday nights? They might have to talk to their wives. And how about those wasted Sunday afternoons when husbands and wives could be doing things together? They might actually learn to talk to each other about their lives together. They might even renew — when things get a little stale — some of the things that once attracted themselves to each other."

And why must sports participation consist mainly of watching oversized and overpaid professional athletes go at each other almost to the point of death? Why can't father and son toss a football around on a Sunday afternoon, or go down to the park with neighbors for a pickup game of flag or touch football?

— The Newport (Rhode Island) Daily News.

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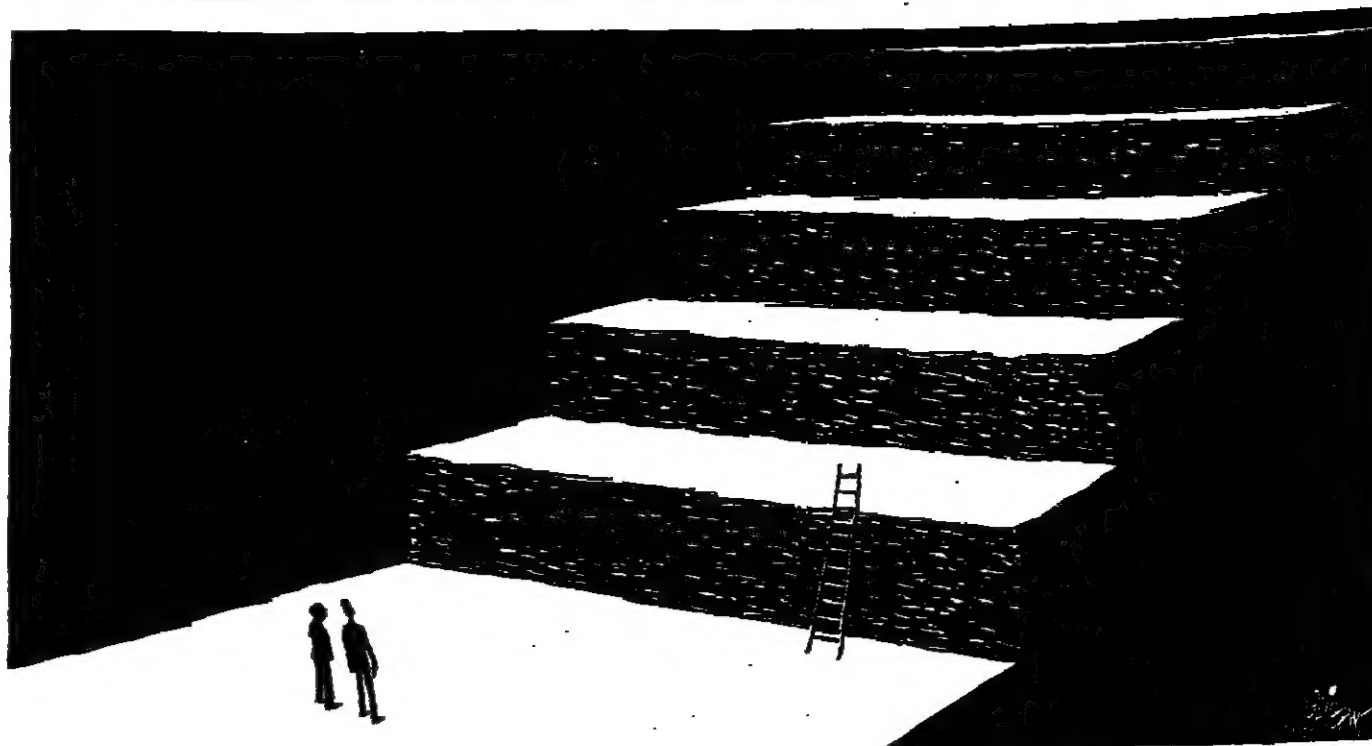
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OPINION



The Zeros Can Add Up To Danger

By Jim Hoagland

PARIS — Back in the dim, dark days when American conservatives not only preached the cleansing redemption of balanced budgets but actually lived by that credo, tax cuts were a liberal issue. It took Ronald Reagan's conversion to supply-side economics to plant the tax-cut banner firmly on the right.

Something similar may be occurring on nuclear disarmament, another issue that long has been identified with the left. Mr. Reagan's continuing endorsements of the need to abolish all nuclear weapons go far beyond the point of rhetorical devices.

To the dismay of many of his conservative supporters and the chagrin of liberals, Mr. Reagan's calls for nuclear disarmament are beginning to form a potent emotional force for conservatives at home and in Europe. That force could drag all other Western politicians along behind him on this issue, just as they have been swept up in his wake on tax cuts.

This will be particularly true if Mikhail Gorbachev cooperates with the American idea of a high-profile, buddy-buddy Thanksgiving summit. It is meeting in such a timely fashion that it is hard to see why he would cooperate, with such a treacherous notion except for precisely this opportunity.

Out of the ideological confusion, could come a better result, however. Those who are left uneasy by Mr. Reagan's approach to nuclear disarmament must now focus on and articulate the realistic proposition that the world is better off having some nuclear weapons. A minimalist defense makes sense not only strategically but politically for liberals trying to counter Mr. Reagan's peacocks. Instead of seeking to negotiate the impossible dream of a nuclear-free world, the United States and the Soviet Union should be attempting to identify and achieve the minimum nuclear force each side needs to deter the other from attacking. This is a better guarantee for peace.

Thus far a strategy based on minimal deterrence seems to hold little attraction for Mr. Reagan. He is remarkably tenacious in his descriptions of a world in which the United States is protected either by his Strategic Defense Initiative space shield, which aims to render offensive nuclear weapons obsolete, or by a negotiated renunciation of the nuclear balance of terror with the Soviet Union.

He returned to it again this week in an interview in The Washington Times, in which he said a denuclearized world would be a safer place. He said that the disaster at the Chernobyl nuclear plant must have given Soviet leaders "some second thoughts about an exchange of nuclear weapons."

Mr. Reagan's remarks hint that he now believes that Mr. Gorbachev is serious about accepting the doctrine of "reasonable sufficiency," the rough Soviet equivalent of minimal deterrence. This opening should not be allowed to get lost in the shuffle of an overly ambitious summit meeting.

If Mr. Reagan and Mr. Gorbachev come out of their third conference agreeing to a 50 percent reduction in strategic weapons as part of a clearly identified commitment to reduce their nuclear arsenals ultimately to a few hundred warheads on each side, stability will be significantly increased.

For Mr. Reagan's nuclear-free vision contains two major fallacies. One is that the West can negotiate its way to a situation of conventional deterrence in Europe. History, and logic, show otherwise. Germany in 1939-40 and Israel in 1967 are only two examples of dedicated and confident nations launching war against numerically superior adversaries.

Second is the idea that SDI would ever give the United States enough confidence to do away with offensive nuclear weapons. Whatever the statistical chance that one or two Soviet warheads would get through, it would be too high for rational decision-makers to take the risk of exposing America to that level of damage.

This point has just been underscored by published accounts of the reunion in March of John Kennedy's principal advisers on the Cuban missile crisis. What is clear from those accounts and private remarks by some of those who attended the meeting on Hawk's Cay, Florida, is that the risk of those Soviet nuclear warheads sent into grave a risk to justify a military attack on the Soviet missiles in Cuba.

Minimal deterrence worked then. After the arms building binges on both sides over the past 25 years are undone, it can work again.

— The Washington Post.

Toward a Shared Awareness of Common Problems?

By Flora Lewis

PARIS — Whatever happened while Mikhail Gorbachev was mysteriously out of sight for nearly two months, he is back and things are starting to happen in the East again. So far they are mostly words, and such startling words that the temptation is to write them off as the familiar extravagance of Communist Party propaganda.

But the sense of concern about basic Soviet policy intentions during Mr. Gorbachev's disappearance should serve as a reminder that there is at least as much risk in not paying attention to the surprising things Communists are saying these days as there is in too naively supposing that the words already equal a sea change.

All the current questions about where East-West relations are going would have had to be put back to square one if Mr. Gorbachev had proved to be desperately ill, by accident or hostile design. The importance of his vigorous reappearance is of itself a concrete sign that his policies already matter enormously to the rest of the world.

Start, however, with China, which announced three years ago that it no longer considered Marxism a perfect guide with answers to all problems. Now the Chinese Communist Party has declared that "our greatest mistake since 1949 was leftism. We cannot and will not undertake political campaigns of class struggle."

These quotes are from the Chinese Communist Party's official paper, the People's Daily. They have additional weight because they were in its editorial celebrating the 38th anniversary of the Chinese revolution and explaining issues to be decided at the party congress later this month.

Since demonstrations by students calling for more democracy last December, the Chinese have cracked down on intellectuals who were considered too audacious and seemed to be backtracking on parts of Deng Xiaoping's reform program. But the new pronouncement may indicate that these were tactical, and that the main thrust of Mr. Deng's leadership remains far-reaching reform that challenges the sacred texts of ideology.

ok Hu Qili, a member of the Politburo, said on Wednesday at a reception preceding National Day that "in implementing policy and resolving problems, we constantly have to counter stubborn leftist influence. This old-fashioned thinking has influenced people for a long time."

He also warned against the right, and the People's Daily called for opposition to "bourgeois liberalism," which means Western political ideas. But Prime Minister Zhao Ziyang, expected to become the party leader, said the coming congress would consider political reform, as well as pushing on the economic front. In the context of Maoism, which is still the official creed, this goes a long way.

Mr. Gorbachev, who started later, has not gone nearly as far, but he, too, is beginning to nibble at the edges of sacrosanct dogma and old habits.

He said during a tour of Murmansk that the next 18 months would be a critical transition for the Soviet Union. "It is a revolution, without the shots, but a deep and serious one," he said. "You have to keep yourselves in check, comrades, and

you must not panic. Never. It might be difficult. Sometimes, it might be unpleasant."

He is telling his country that it had the right idea with the 1917 revolution, whose 70th birthday will be celebrated next month, but that it got the practice wrong. "Socialism has not yet spread its wings as it should," he said. "We have vast potential which is as yet unused."

The contrast with the Chinese question about class struggle, an essential of Marxist assumptions, is sharp. The idea of class warfare as the key to revolution and the central conflict between East and West, between "socialism" and "imperialism," is the theoretical basis for Communist expansion and the sense of threat it poses to the West's idea of freedom.

Mr. Gorbachev has not put it in doubt, but he is not putting it up front either. He is saying that his country's troubles come from its own failings, not from some hidden or alien enemy.

These are momentous developments coming at the close of a century whose greatest tragedies stemmed from ideologies. They suggest that we are still focusing on arguments that are outmoded and will be of little concern to the generation that will come of age in the next century.

President Reagan keeps talking about how readily East and West would overcome their disputes and learn to cooperate if they had to face some extraterrestrial enemy. But the chance of a shift to awareness of common problems may be nearer and less fictional. Ecology, population, development are already troubles for all. Something is happening and the West must be alert.

— The New York Times.

Let's Go and Talk Out Loud About Human Rights

By A.M. Rosenthal

NEW YORK — Sometime soon the Soviet Union will release most of its political prisoners. That is the expectation in the Reagan administration, although Washington has said nothing public about it yet.

On Nov. 7 the Soviet Union will observe, if not celebrate, 70 years under communism. The word reaching Washington from Moscow is that the release of about 300 political prisoners will begin around that time. It has moved from rumor to likelihood in administration circles.

For Mikhail Gorbachev, amnesty for many of the prisoners of conscience would mean that he can expect a pleasant reception in the United States at the summit meeting scheduled for later this year.

For the prisoners and their families in jail, it will mean even more racking despair. For the United States, it will present an important political opportunity to raise issues of human rights and wider human liberties in the Soviet Union.

The prisoners whose names are on the amnesty lists are those condemned under two articles of the Soviet criminal code. One is Article 227, which is used to punish religious offenses such as conducting unauthorized services, teaching religion and similar infamies.

The other is Article 190-1, which deals with the crime of defamation of the Soviet Union. Defamation is defined as the KGB decides it is, Article 190-1 is a catchall for various offenses. Sometimes after their release they have to be arrested and sentenced again. There are about 100 of them.

Amnesty of course would leave in place the police state system that made matters of conscience matters of crime in the first place.

But it would be greeted hopefully and happily around the world. And it would create a magnificent opportunity for the West to continue pressing for human rights in the Soviet Union.

The reality of that pressure helped those in the Soviet Union who wanted change — perhaps Mikhail Gorbachev himself — to argue that granting controlled liberties and freeing political prisoners was the way to get world respectability and economic assistance from the West.

So Washington is beginning to think that the Gorbachev Kremlin wants — an international human rights conference in Moscow. Until now, America has been saying that the idea was ridiculous unless Moscow

was willing to guarantee the right to take part to all Soviet citizens at home or abroad and to all foreigners; and guarantee that Russians and foreigners could meet and talk anywhere — in hotels and private homes, for instance.

These demands were made to prevent Moscow from rigging the meeting and making a mockery of the struggle of Soviet citizens who have gone to jail for asking for some of the rights the conference was supposed to promote.

They are valid conditions, but even if the Kremlin will not grant them all, let's go to Moscow and talk human rights with the world watches and listens. If the Kremlin will not allow all its citizens to take part freely, let the chief U.S. delegate climb up on a ladder in Red Square and say so.

Let us talk in Moscow out loud about freedom of emigration, religion and speech, about habeas corpus, about Ukrainians and Balts and about the prisoners of Article 70.

Maybe all the fuss will light some more human rights fires. If Moscow will not allow wider liberties, we should know that. If it is ready to go further, we should know that, too.

There is no better way to find out than right in the open, and no better place to do it than Moscow.

— The New York Times.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Channel: Think Flexible

Regarding "Think Big, Not New: Channel's Law-Tech Chart" (Sept. 23) by Paul Horvitz:

If the service tunnel for the Channel tunnel were bored to the same full diameter of 29 feet (9 meters) as the main rail tunnels, it would simplify maintenance work, which will become important soon after opening, and make traffic more flexible at peak hours when all three tunnels could be used simultaneously. The cost of widening the service tunnel at a later date would be vastly superior to the additional building costs.

— AKE DANIELSSON, Villennes-sur-Seine, France.

When the Sailing's Rough

Regarding "Benetton Turns Rudder Toward U.S." (Sept. 2):

In a 20-foot (6-meter) swell with 45 knots of wind, I'll take a Dutch, American, Scandinavian or English boat any day. No price tag can be placed on safety and comfort. Any sailor who has ever been caught out will tell you that.

— NORRIS HUBER, San Juan, Puerto Rico.

Centigrade to Fahrenheit

I am anxious to find out the way to figure the temperature from Centigrade to Fahrenheit and vice versa. In other words, I want to know, whenever I see the temperature designated on Centigrade thermometer, how to find out what it would be on Fahrenheit's thermometer.

— OLD PHILADELPHIA LADY, Paris.

Long Live Ivan the Great

In "Lend's 34 U.S. Open Title Is the Longest Time Conting" (Sept. 16), Ivan Lendl says, "Maybe if I win 15 in a row, the crowd will like me." No, Lendl doesn't need to win 15 in a row. At the tennis club here,

at least, we admire his talent and would like to express our support.

— STAN STANCHEFF, Trondheim, Norway.

The Ignoble Savages

Marjorie Williams may not have read "Savages" by Shirley Conran (Book Briefs, Sept. 18). Or is she one of those illiterate Americans Jonathan Kozol writes about? "Savages" is us.

— ALEX E. GOSS, Zagreb, Yugoslavia.

Oliphant and the Pope

Congratulations on the perceptive Oliphant cartoon on the pope's U.S. visit. It is comforting to know the IHT is as astute in matters Catholic.

— JAMES SWETNAM, S.J., Rome.

100, 75 AND 50 YEARS AGO

1887: The Winning Way

PARIS — Most prejudices die hard, but one that has an almost feline tenacity of life is the continued disbelief of English yachtsmen in the advantage of their own type; and this in spite of the continued defeat of all English yachts that have competed for the America Cup. A London paper echoed the opinion of Mr. Bell, the owner of the Thistle, that in a triangular or four-sided race he could defeat the American yacht. Our own opinion is that the Volunteer can outstrip the Thistle in a triangular, quadrangular, octagonal, rectangular, or any other kind of race.

1912: Balkan Fighting

PARIS — Frontier fighting is reported from Serbia and Montenegro, but the mobilized armies of the Balkan States are standing by their positions. Efforts of the Powers to prevent a conflagration continue. Enthusiasm for war in Turkey is reaching a high pitch.

1937: 50th Anniversary

NEW YORK — [The New York Herald Tribune says:] The European edition of this newspaper reaches the ripe age of fifty today (Oct. 4). It has been a crowded half century, as swiftly moving on the fields of battle as the fields of invention. The rise of the Third French Republic to secure greatness among the world powers was largely accomplished in it.

We like to think of our Paris edition as reflecting and expressing this vitally important achievement of democracy in a world darkened by obscurantism and tyranny. Three great people still rule themselves — Great Britain, France and the United States. It is not too much to say that upon their mutual understanding depends the future of the Western world in its own expanding field of influence. Our Paris edition is today the equal of its home newspaper in the quality of its physical equipment, in its appearance, in its editorship — in every item that goes to the making of a sound newspaper.

Soviet Missile Tests Near Hawaii Anger U.S.

By Molly Moore
Washington Post Service

WASHINGTON — Congressional and administration officials are angrily denouncing the Soviet Union's test-firing of two ballistic missiles on long-range flights over the Pacific this week.

The missiles were launched Tuesday and Wednesday from central Siberia, and one hurled its dummy warheads to a point about 500 miles (800 kilometers) from Hawaii. U.S. officials said the re-entry vehicles of one missile fell close to U.S. territory than in any previous Soviet tests.

"We protested this," said a State Department spokeswoman, Phyllis Oakley. "We made known to the Soviets through diplomatic channels our serious concern about missile tests being conducted so close to U.S. soil."

In Congress, Senator Pete Wilson, Republican of California, called the test "a provocation of the worst kind, the most dangerous kind."

Senator Malcolm Wallop, Republican of Wyoming, said: "The Soviets were practicing an attack on America."

Representative Patricia F. Sisk, Republican of Hawaii, said that the re-entry vehicles could have dropped on cities in her state. She said that Mikhail S. Gorbachev had "better understand that Hawaiians are not going to tolerate their state being used as a bull's-eye for Soviet missile tests."

Senator Bob Dole, Republican of Kansas and a presidential contender, said, "It's hard to square this kind of reckless action with the hearts and flowers we keep hearing from the Kremlin."

U.S. arms-control experts puzzled over the unusual tests, which come two weeks after Washington and Moscow made significant progress toward a treaty to eliminate intermediate-range nuclear force missiles and a summit meeting between President Ronald Reagan and Mr. Gorbachev.

Officials said that the Soviet Union notified Washington on Saturday that it planned a missile test over the Hawaiian Islands and into an ocean target area about 350 miles south of the island chain. U.S. officials protested vigorously, Defense Department sources said.

The Pentagon spokesman, Fred Hoffman, said this would have been the first time that a Soviet intercontinental ballistic missile had flown over U.S. territory.

The Russians also notified the United States of a second target zone about 500 miles northwest of the islands and warned ships to stay clear of both target areas until next Thursday.

"We were particularly concerned that, based on their announcement, they intended to bracket the Hawaiian Islands from north to south," Mr. Hoffman said.

The Soviet press agency Tass announced Tuesday that the missiles would be fired from the missile test site at Tyuratam in central Siberia, Pentagon officials said.

On Tuesday, the first test was fired, ending in "an apparent failure," according to Mr. Hoffman.

The missile is said to have been an advanced version of the SS-18, the longest-range Soviet intercontinental rocket, capable of carrying 10 warheads more than 6,800 miles.

But the "post-boost element" of the missile appeared to malfunction, Mr. Hoffman said, and it fell far short of either target zone.

The second test, conducted Wednesday afternoon, "appears to have been successful," he said, sending dummy re-entry vehicles into the northern target area.

Pentagon officials said the Russians apparently did not attempt to use the target site that would have taken the missile over the islands.

"We do not know whether or not that was a result of our expression of concern," Mr. Hoffman said.

He said Moscow announced Thursday that the series of tests was over and that "shipping can move safely through that area."

Pentagon officials said that the Soviet Union had occasionally tested long-range missiles in a triangular region in the northern Pacific, but that the re-entry vehicles had never landed so close to U.S. territory. U.S. officials refused to say how close previous tests in the area had been to Hawaii.

Arms-control experts said the far-Pacific tests were infrequent, with the Russians usually confining such tests to an area near the Kamchatka Peninsula on the Soviet Pacific coast.

Russians Dug Under Embassy, Bonn Reports

United Press International

BONN — The Soviet Union built a tunnel under the construction site of the new West German Embassy in Moscow, West German spokesmen said Friday.

Spokesmen for different ministries disagreed on whether the Germans themselves had discovered the tunnel during construction work five years ago or whether the Soviet authorities had informed the embassy of its existence.

Horst Urban, the spokesman for the Construction Ministry, said that the Germans discovered the tunnel in 1982 and that the Russians filled it with concrete in 1984.

The chief government spokesman, Friedhelm Ost, said that Construction Minister Oskar Schneider, on his return from Moscow, made a brief report to the cabinet on the tunnel Wednesday.

"The Soviets said it had been built as a supply tunnel," Mr. Ost said. "We don't know what was to be supplied."

The newspaper Die Welt reported that the Soviet intelligence services had dug a tunnel, apparently to spy on the new embassy, which will be ready for occupancy in 1989.

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For Bush, the Tour Is Really Not Political

By David Hoffman
Washington Post Service

LONDON — With Prime Minister Margaret Thatcher at his side, Vice President George Bush stood before a video camera supplied by his presidential campaign and insisted that his trip to Europe has been "all substance and no politics."

The vice president's remark on Thursday appeared to contradict the assessments of his own staff, senior U.S. diplomats and officials in the host countries he has visited. The Bush visit to Poland and Western Europe has been perceived as a prelude to his formal announcement as a candidate in the 1988 presidential campaign. The announcement is expected on Oct. 12.

When asked by a reporter outside Mrs. Thatcher's residence at 10 Downing Street whether the journey was the "opening salvo in

your campaign," Mr. Bush replied that it was not.

"Most people that are serious about foreign affairs I hope by now realize it was not," he added. "I recall going to China in 1983 and the first question off the plane was, 'Are you here to help yourself politically?' I wasn't then and I'm not now, so hopefully this trip will be viewed as what it's supposed to be and that is continuing consultations."

Mr. Bush, who spent four days in Poland, is now crisscrossing Western Europe for meetings with allied leaders. He returns to Washington Saturday.

[Mr. Bush arrived in Brussels on Friday for talks with Belgian leaders and NATO officials, Agence France-Press reported.]

A reporter outside No. 10 pointed to the Bush campaign camera and asked the vice president, "If you say this is not a political trip, why are you having this camera?"

"I hope those pictures will be very good when I get into politics and when I get back I'll be in it right from the beginning," Mr. Bush said.

Asked about the U.S. presidential campaign, Mrs. Thatcher replied, "I have no vote."

Pressed as to whether she would want to see Mr. Bush in office to carry on the arms control process, she said, "You are tempting me into spheres in which I shall not be tempted. I am not easily provoked."

Mrs. Thatcher said she wanted to "confirm" that the meetings with Mr. Bush were substantive and then, turning away, said, "Now, I'm not quite sure about you. I have some other engagements."

"It's the best news I've had in ages," Mr. Bush said. "Thank you, I'll go with you."

Senior U.S. officials have said there is no urgent need for talks now with the allies, who generally have supported the forthcoming U.S.-Soviet accord eliminating medium-range and shorter-range missiles in Europe.

New Prime Minister Is Appointed In Tunisia

Reuters

TUNIS — President Habib Bourguiba appointed a new prime minister Friday, naming the minister of state for the interior, Zine al-Abidine Ben Ali, to the post.

Mr. Ben Ali was picked to replace Rachid Sfar who reportedly had angered the 84-year-old head of state by making a series of official appointments without properly consulting him.

As prime minister, Mr. Ben Ali, 51, becomes Mr. Bourguiba's successor under the constitution.

Mr. Ben Ali, a former army general, remains in charge of the Interior Ministry and becomes secretary-general of the ruling Destourian Socialist Party, the official press agency TAP said.

Mr. Ben Ali has presided over a crackdown this year against Islamic fundamentalists, which culminated in death sentences passed last weekend on seven people charged with trying to overthrow the government with Iranian help.

Because of Mr. Bourguiba's advanced age and physical frailty, the issue of his succession has dominated Tunisian politics.

Mr. Ben Ali's appointment as prime minister reflects the government's emphasis on internal security following a seven-month crackdown on fundamentalists.

The death sentences were passed at the end of a month-long trial of fundamentalists, including members of the Islamic Tendency Movement.

The Lebanon-based Islamic Jihad had threatened to assassinate Tunisian leaders if the death sentences are carried out.

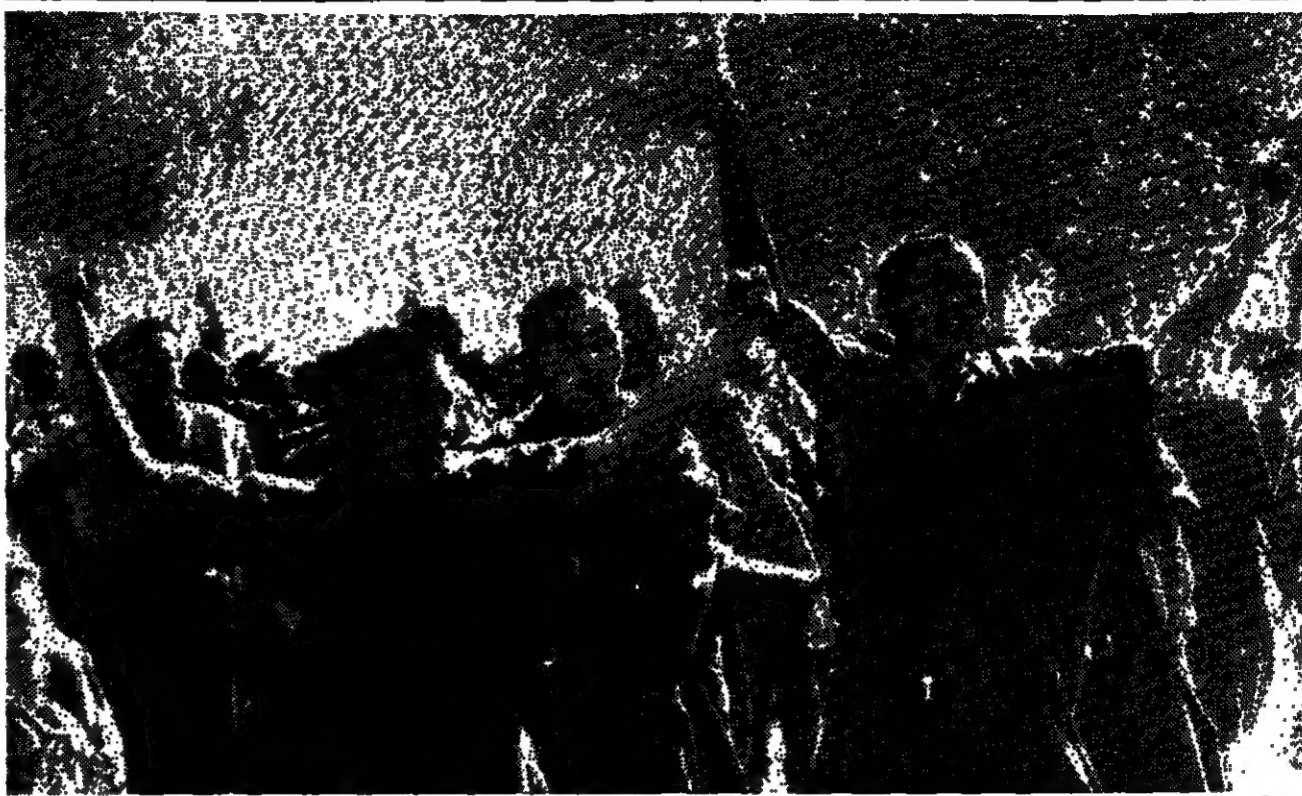
The sources said Mr. Bourguiba was angered by nominations on Tuesday to four posts, including the Destourian Party director, which have now been revoked.

"I think the recent changes at the head of the party displeased the president; he did not appreciate them," said an official, who asked not to be named.

A new party director, Mahjoub Ben Ali, has now been named.

The other appointments revoked were those of culture minister, head of state television and head of the company publishing the pro-government daily La Presse.

Mr. Sfar, who succeeded Mohammed Mzali as prime minister in July of last year, was nominated president of the National Assembly. Mr. Mzali fled the country after his dismissal.



Buddhist monks demonstrating Sunday in Lhasa. Witnesses said they chanted, "Free Tibet."

TIBET: Police Post Set Ablaze, at Least 6 Die in Pro-Independence Protest

(Continued from Page 1)

news of the unrest from reaching the outside world.

Foreign tourists who witnessed some of the events Thursday gave accounts to news agency reporters in Chengdu. They said there were reports in Lhasa that as many as eight persons, mostly Tibetans, had been killed.

The tourists gave detailed descriptions of Tibetan youths hurling stones at police. They said police briefly detained an unidentified number of tourists in Lhasa and confiscated film of the demonstration.

One of the tourists told a reporter for Agence France-Press, "I saw a man bleeding to death on the ground," and "We heard a lot of gunfire."

Chengdu, in Sichuan Province, 780 miles (1,250 kilometers) east of Lhasa, is the main transfer point for tourists by air to and from Tibet.

AIDS: Virus in Hiding

(Continued from Page 1)

men in the study showed antibodies to HIV.

The study indicated that it might be necessary to use more specific and expensive tests than are commonly employed to detect a latent HIV infection. But it did not help to determine how likely an infected person was to transmit AIDS or how much antigen in blood would do so.

AIDS testing now involves two procedures, done sequentially. The first, known as ELISA, is sensitive enough to detect almost all infected people, but it also shows a high rate of uninfected people falsely testing positive.

If the first ELISA is positive, it is usually repeated for verification. If the second is also positive, the Western blot is used.

In the new study, researchers used a more specific antigen test that can identify several proteins made by the AIDS virus. Antigen tests are more accurate because they actually identify proteins in the virus. Antibody tests measure the body's response to infection.

"There are many unanswered questions," Miss Franchini said. "We don't know how many sexual contacts these people have had, and we don't know what other factors could have contributed to their infection."

She said large-scale U.S. tests would be necessary to confirm the findings of long-term latency. It is important to develop a test to measure how much virus is needed to infect cells, she added.

"The implications are still uncertain," she said. "We just don't know where it will lead yet."

Soviet Attacks New Journal

Reuters

MOSCOW — The official press agency Tass accused the editors of an independent Soviet magazine Friday of breaking the law by using printing equipment belonging to a state institution.

Tass made the charges after two editors of the magazine Glasnost, Dmitri Eysner and Andrei Shlikov, were detained Thursday.

Tass said that, according to two employees of a state printing house library, the chief editor, Sergei Goryainov, and other Glasnost editors had illegally produced materials on the premises over a long period.

Mr. Shlikov was warned that he faced prosecution for being in Moscow without a residence permit, but both men were released Thursday evening, friends said.

The editors of the magazine called it Glasnost to evoke the spirit of Mikhail S. Gorbachev's calls for more openness in Soviet society.

Tass said: "It so happens that, while proclaiming these principles, they themselves act as gross violators of order and discipline and commit immoral and illegal actions."

PRENSA: Daily Assails Sandinists

(Continued from Page 1)

that appeared Thursday was printed on Soviet-made paper, the only kind available on short notice. This press run was 200,000, about twice the normal circulation.

On inside pages, La Prensa carried letters of congratulations from regional leaders, a sports section that featured the Nicaraguan-born pitcher Dennis Martinez of the Montreal Expos and two articles about recent defections from Cuba.

One editorial included a vow that La Prensa would close rather than accept a renewal of censorship like that under which it operated for four years until it was closed.

The ceremony at which the presses were started Thursday was attended by opposition political leaders, prominent Roman Catholic clerics, foreign diplomats and other dignitaries.

"It is going to be very healthy for Nicaraguans to have access to points of view that do not necessarily coincide with those of the government," said the Costa Rican ambassador, Farid Ayales. "La Prensa has a great responsibility."

There was an undercurrent of skepticism about Sandinist intentions, a feeling shared by some of the paper's editors.

"We should not lose hope," said Violeta Barrios de Chamorro, a co-director of the paper. "We are now putting out La Prensa. We'll see what happens tomorrow."

Virgilio Godoy Reyes, head of the Independent Liberal Party, said the opening of the paper was the only major step the government has taken to comply with the accord.

"It's a big step, but much remains to be seen," Mr. Godoy said.

Among those present at the ceremony was Margarita Cardenal de Chamorro, 87, the matriarch of the family that owns the paper. As she was being helped away afterward, she turned to one of her daughters and whispered, "They're going to shut us down again."

"It doesn't matter," said the daughter. "La Prensa has become such a symbol that we have a voice even when we are closed."

The agreement to allow La Prensa to reopen was reached Sept. 19, after President Daniel Ortega Saavedra met with representatives of the paper.

Opposition leaders had made the reopening of La Prensa a key demand, but opposition leaders said this week that more steps were needed before real press freedom could be said to exist in Nicaragua.

FAULT: L.A. Still Worried

(Continued from Page 1)

thought to have originated on an undersea section of the Newport-Inglewood Fault.

The quake was not much more severe than Friday's, being rated at magnitude 6.3, but the waterlogged terrain shook severely, and many buildings collapsed. More than 130 people lost their lives, and many more were injured.

As a result of that earthquake, California imposed stringent building codes.

Otherwise the loss of life might have been far greater when a magnitude 6.4 quake struck San Fernando, on the northern edge of Los Angeles, in 1971. Sixty-five people died, freeway bridges fell and part of a hospital collapsed.

Unlike earthquakes along the San Andreas and related faults, where slippage is sideways, in the San Fernando quake a northward-driving section of the earth's crust dug under the San Gabriel Mountains, raising them higher.

The Global Newspaper.



REGISTRATION INFORMATION

The fee is £395 (plus VAT at 15% £89.25), total £684.25 or the equivalent in a convertible currency for each participant. This includes lunches, a cocktail reception and post-conference documentation. Fees are payable in advance of the conference and will be returned (less £50 administration charge) for any cancellation postmarked on or before October 12. Cancellations postmarked later than October 12 will be charged the full fee. Substitutions may be made at any time. Please return the registration form to: International Herald Tribune, Conference Office, 63 Long Acre, London WC2E 9JH, or telephone (441) 379 4302 or telex 2622009.



Put an asterisk on the official card for the conference and is offering a special service for all delegates travelling from the United States. For further details please call Barbara McConnell 1-800 327 1500, Ref. CVN 87104

CONFERENCE LOCATION

Royal Garden Hotel, Kensington High Street, LONDON W8 4PT. Telephone (441) 937 8000. Telex: 263151. A limited number of rooms has been reserved for participants at preferential rates. Reservations must be received by October 5. Please contact the hotel directly.

CONFERENCE REGISTRATION FORM

Please enrol the following participant for the Oil Conference.

☐ Please invoice. ☐ Check enclosed.

SURNAME: _____

FIRST NAME: _____

POSITION: _____

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3-10-87

ARTS / LEISURE

Capricious Views of Venice

International Herald Tribune
LONDON—With every art form being feverishly investigated by art historians, dealers and collectors alike, the possibility of making discoveries in the more familiar areas would appear a remote contingency. And yet it happens. A small exhibition of 22 paintings, "Venice in Perspective," at Harari & Johns in Duke Street, only 30 yards up from Christie's, provides the latest evidence.

Some of the art hunters who fol-

low London auctions will go livid with angry jealousy as they stumble upon a small lagoon view by Francesco Guardi, the most famous of Vedutisti, as Venetian view painters of the 18th century came to be called. A small boat is tossed on a choppy sea done in vibrating strokes of thick blackish turquoise blue. In the foreground a dark line of scraggy rocks underlined a lurid patch of frothy waves lit up by the pale rays that come down from the stormy sky. In the distance, a fortress emerging from the darkness can no longer be identified—there is no way of determining whether this is one of Guardi's imaginary landscapes or "capriccios," or whether the monument has merely vanished with the passage of time. With its impressionistic effect, this is pure vintage Francesco.

Yet, less than four months ago at the viewing of the Phillips auction of Old Master paintings and drawings held on June 23, the panel could be seen, unframed and several shades grimmer. The catalogue described it as the work of "a follower of Giacomo Guardi," the son of Francesco. In the coded language of the art world, this is fairly close to pouring abuse on the picture.

Giacomo, trained in his father's studio, was technically competent but hardly a master. He soon found out that there were pots of money to be made in doing pictures in his father's manner, beloved by Britons passing through Venice or on their Grand Tour of Europe. Giacomo was not even above supplying his father's signature when he felt it would go down better with his clientele. There are two small gouaches at Harari & Johns that

give a fair idea of his dry, trite style—priced at \$20,000 the pair for their documentary value. But when he set his mind to it, and swirled his brush with the proper motions that he had observed from his father, he could be dangerously convincing. Add the grime to Phillips's disparaging comment with an equally unflattering £2,500 (about \$4,040) estimate, and no one took much notice as the painting sold for £4,180 on June 23.

The irony is that, when cleaned, the brushwork in this particular li-

SOURIN MELIKIAN

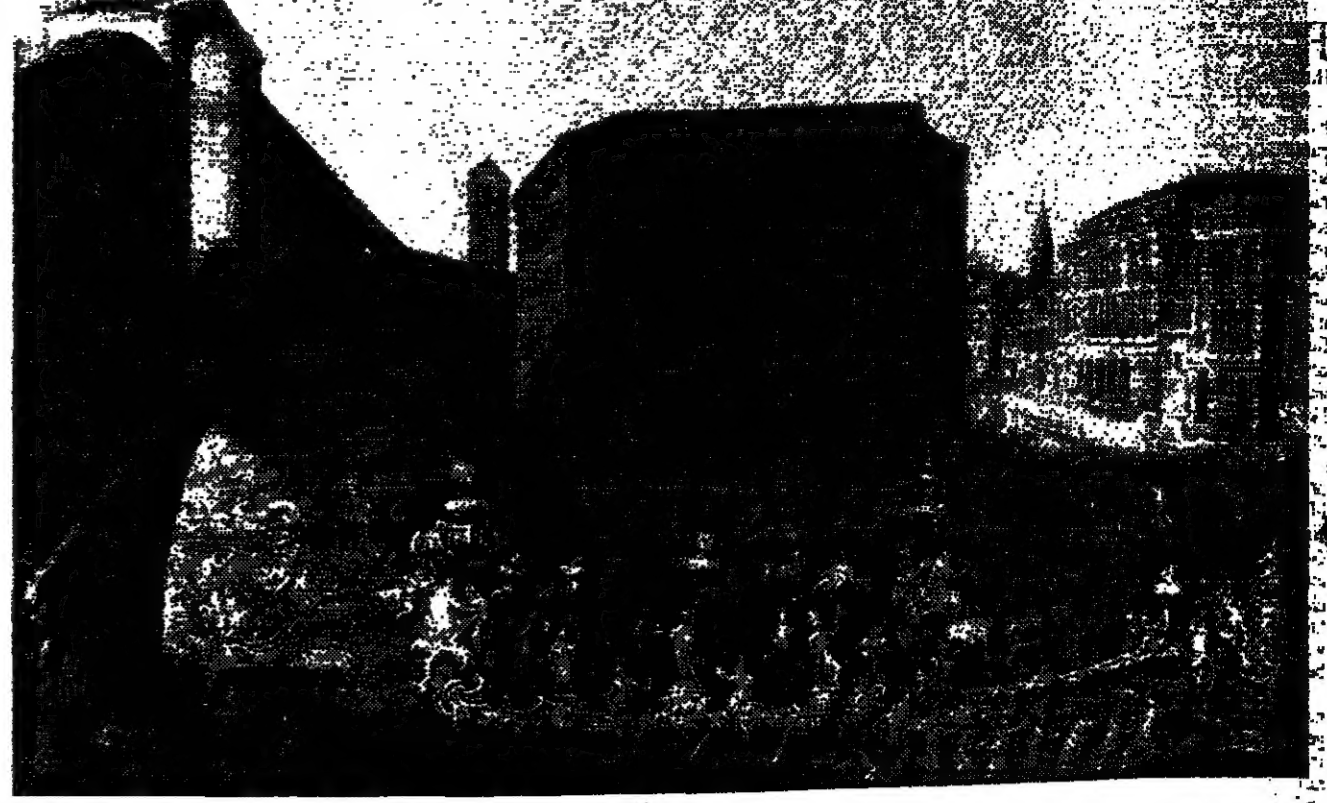
tle picture is so quintessentially Francesco's that few would, a priori, think of questioning its authenticity. Antonio Morassi, author of the reference work on the Guardi family of painters, "I Guardi," did not—it is reproduced in Plate 908 of Volume II as a Francesco. This little oversight will cost whoever wants what is actually a delightfully vivacious sketch in oils, the difference between Phillips's price and the \$50,000 tag that it now carries.

But to those who love landscape painting, there are surprises on a bigger scale. Merely by hanging side by side a handful of pictures makes the point that Venetian views as a genre were invented by Northern Europeans. True, Giulio Briganti said as much as early as 1967 in a brilliant book on "Gaspard van Wittel," the Dutch artist better known under his Italianized name Vanvitelli. He drew attention to the late 16th-century experiments in urban view painting by van Wittel's Dutch and Flemish predecessors in Rome: Willem van Nieuwlandt, Mathias Brill (brother of the famous Paulus Brill)—and to van Wittel's own crucial role in Venice.

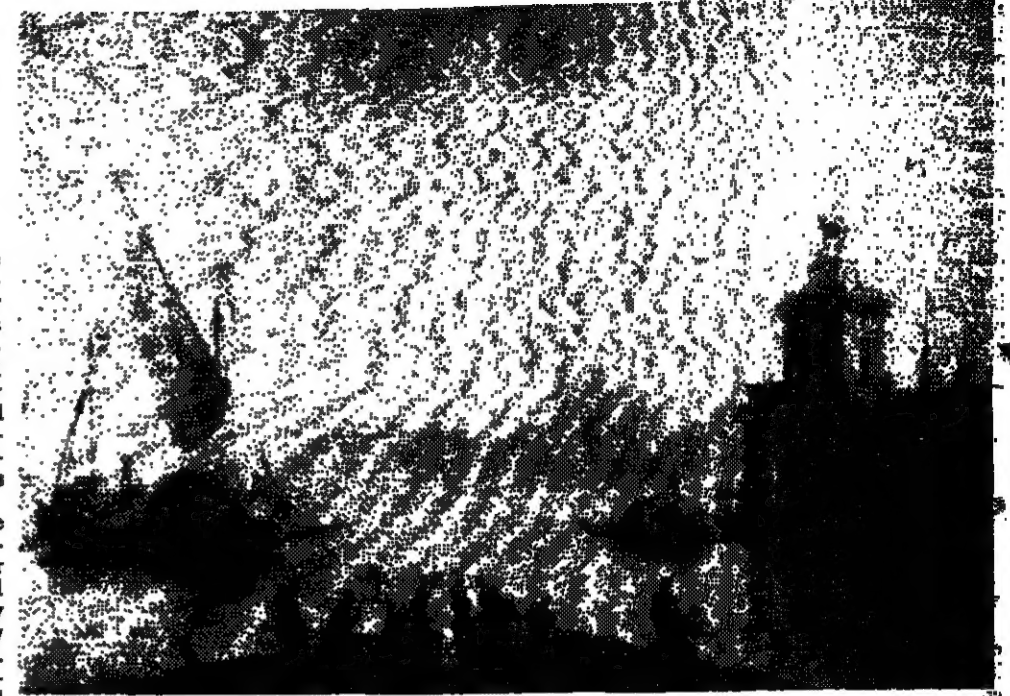
But Johns produces his demon-

stration in compact form and puts his finger on what probably triggered off the Vedutisti. The 17th-century view of "A Regatta at the Rialto Bridge" by the German artist Joseph Heintz the Younger suggests that the earliest painters took to Venice because of their search for fantastic scenes in the late Manneristic taste. The "Regatta" will surprise most visitors, even scholars. It is on loan from the City Art Gallery in Southampton, which does not exactly draw international crowds. It is a painting in paradoxical light effects and strange apparitions. The bridge rises at left like a huge mass plunged in darkness, ascended by a procession of robed figures in three-cornered hats. The rays of an autumnal sun come through the arch of the bridge, play upon the varnished coats of gondoliers standing in a boat, but leave in the dark a second gondola, its spooky bluish figures wearing big silvery plumed hats. Far away in the distance, the golden light touches some facades and seems to be running around a big palazzo with its dark front serving as a backdrop to the regatta.

Very little is known about Heintz the Younger, born in Augsburg around 1600 and well entrenched in Venice by 1649. There he met a young Dutchman born in Utrecht, van Wittel, on whom he made a strong impression before dying in 1678. Although van Wittel does not share Heintz the Younger's feel for the fantastic and eerie, he too saw Venice as a stage setting. This comes out in the contrived appearance of his urban landscapes, such as his view of the Molo seen from the Isle of San Giorgio now in the exhibition with an \$80,000 price tag. The entrance to the Piazzetta and the Campanile appear in the distance at left, and the Palazzo Ducale is visible at right. Gondolas seem to be performing a sort of



Above: Joseph Heintz the Younger's "A Regatta at the Rialto Bridge." Right: "A Capriccio View of Venice Taken from the Entrance to the Grand Canal," by Johann Anton Richter.



maritime ballet. The small picture is a discovery. It is clearly a preparatory study, "probably a larger lost original," Johns writes. Unless some unpublished disaster recently took place, however, it should not be hard to locate—the "larger original" hangs in the Prado, and shows exactly the same view, simply extended on either side. Brigante has reproduced it in his monograph on van Wittel.

Where both the Prado large-size painting and the exhibition preliminary study differ from the later Venetian views is in their typical Northern light. The pale blue sky with salmon clouds barely touched with gold seems unreal. The same light recurs in a contemporary of van Wittel's, influenced by Heintz's contemporary, the Swede Johan Anton Richter. Having left Stockholm at the age of 30, Richter was painting in Venice by 1717, rather different compositions under pale blue skies. He, too, was struck by the theatrical potential of Venice. Occasionally he redistributed the features of the city as he has done in a "capriccio" view taken from the entrance to the Grand Canal looking toward the Isle of San Giorgio but nonetheless incorporating part of the Giudecca with the Church of the Saviour. In the foreground picturesque characters, including two men in Turkish costume, gesticulate on the angular tip of a wharf conveniently, if improbably, projecting into the sea. It may not be the greatest Venetian piece but it has all the charm of an 18th-

century stage prop. Its relative rarity partly explains why the \$45,000 was sold on the opening day to a Chicago collector of Old Masters focusing on Vedutisti.

Both Richter and his contemporary Luca Carlevaris, the first truly Italian painter specializing in Venetian views, were under the spell of van Wittel, and both had considerable influence over Antonio Canal, or Canaletto as he is universally known. That he could be an admirable painter is demonstrated by another museum picture virtually unknown. "The Grand Canal Looking Northeast from the Palazzo Balbi to the Rialto Bridge" was lent by the Ferens Art Gallery in Kingston-upon-Hull in the Merseyside. The sweeping curve of the

canal, with blackish turquoise waters, is violently lit by stormy sunlight on one side while the other is in deep darkness. It is painted with immense subtlety in the handling of surfaces and exudes an expressive, threatening atmosphere that puts it miles apart from the Canalettos that are really popular—the enlarged picture postcards, with perspectives painstakingly emphasized and, when feasible, figures stuck like dummies to stake them out.

One of these more conventional works was sold to a U.S. collector on Sept. 17 for \$1.3 million—needless to say, like all else sold in the exhibition, good or not so good. Indeed, prices, where the Venetian view painters are concerned, ap-

pear to depend largely on the subject matter and style of handling, rather than the painter's identity or even his mastery. A view of the Grand Canal by Bernardo Bellotto in a style that is a little crisper, a little stronger in color, was, characteristically, sold for exactly the same price as the Canaletto—\$1.3 million—to a New York collector of 18th-century Italian painting. But a "coastal capriccio" by Francesco Guardi, much more unusual in composition and more poetic in inspiration, with its ruined tower on top of mountains imagined by the painter, is on offer at \$1 million. As Derek Johns glumly observed, "There are no gondolas," an unforgivable omission by the writ of the day.

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Possible Site Found for Thyssen Art

United Press International

BONN—The vast art collection of Swiss Baron Hans Heinrich Thyssen-Bornemisza might be moved from the baron's lakeside villa at Lugano to a baroque palace outside Stuttgart, the West German newspaper Die Welt reports.

Die Welt said Lothar Späth, premier of the state of Baden-Württemberg, has been in contact with the baron about acquiring the collection since West German President Richard von Weizsäcker got the idea during a visit to Switzerland early this year.

The newspaper said Thursday that Madrid is also bidding for the

1,400-painting collection, which contains works by Albrecht Dürer, Hans Holbein and Domenico Ghirlandaio.

The collection is regarded as the most valuable private art collection in the world after the one held by the British royal family.

Die Welt said a decision will be made this autumn on whether the collection, which has outgrown its quarters in Villa Favorita on the shores of Lake Lugano, will go to Ludwigsburg Palace near Stuttgart or to a classical style palace offered by Madrid in the vicinity of the Prado museum.

Henri Cartier-Bresson: The Early Work



Calle Cuauhtémoc 27, Mexico City. 1934
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ARTS / LEISURE

Fragonard's Sweet, Fantastic Vision of an Erotic Utopia

By Michael Gibson

International Herald Tribune

PARIS—There are two ways of looking at the work of Jean-Honoré Fragonard (1732-1806).

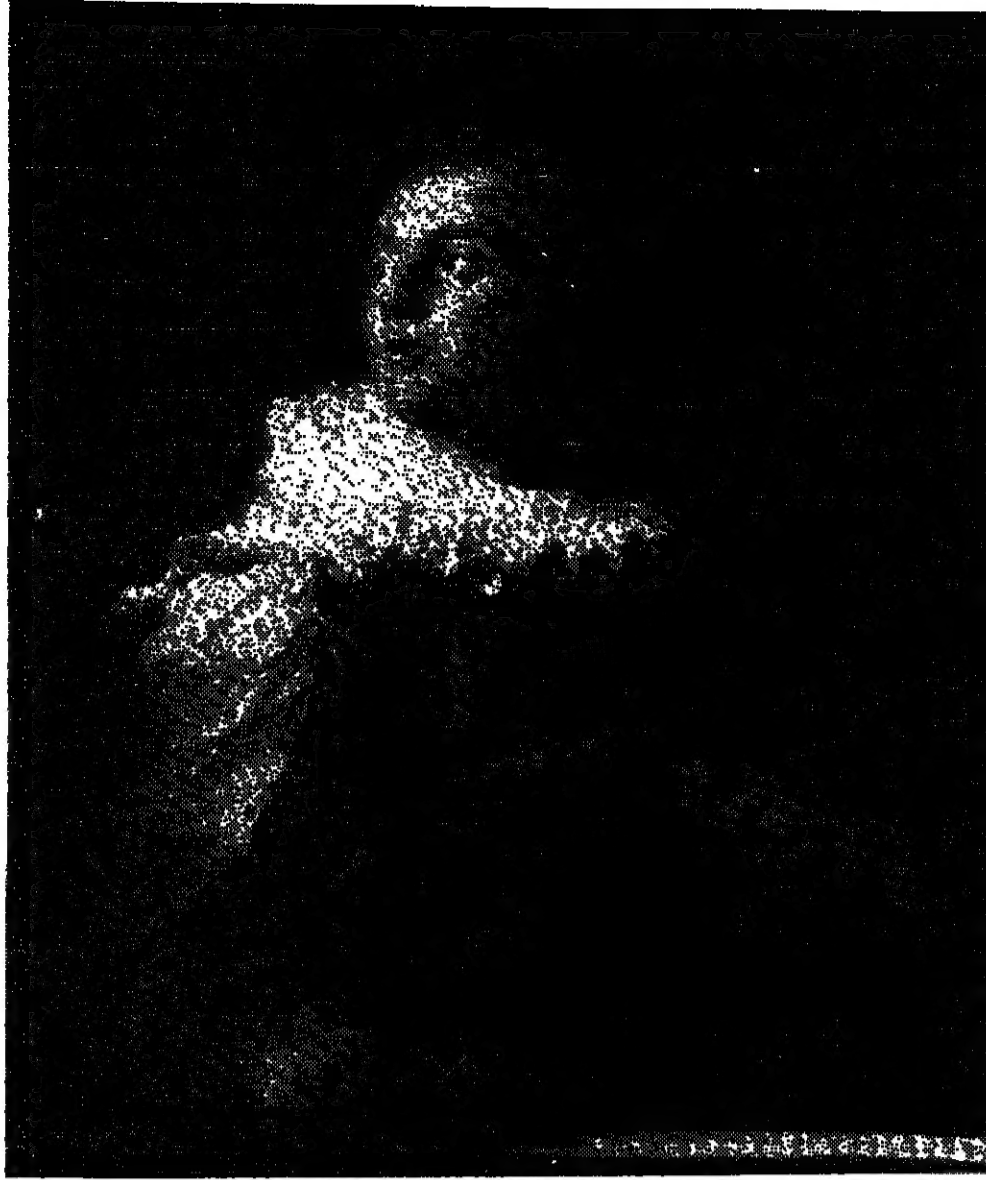
According to one well-entrenched cliché, he was content to pander to the corrupt erotic fantasies of an idle and declining aristocracy. Considered thus, in a quasi-sociological light, his work does not really have much to yield. But if we look at it, rather, as a durable expression of all adolescent awakening to life and to erotic delight, his finest work can be regarded as an ecstatic hymn to youth, love, life and light: a rather sweet, dream-like vision of an endless erotic utopia.

An impressive exhibition jointly organized by the Louvre and the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York recently opened at the Grand Palais. The catalogue of more than 600 pages opens with the cheerful avowal that the book is "too long, too heavy and, as far as we are concerned, we swear it will be the last one of that size."

Little is known about Fragonard. As might be expected, later generations read his features in the mirror of his work and imagined him cheeky, easy-going, insouciant and obsessed with teen-age girls. Art historians, on the basis of hints and occasional phrases in other people's letters (Fragonard almost never wrote anything), have come to depict him as shy, insecure, touchy and secretive under an outward veneer of cheerfulness.

As far as his work is concerned, Fragonard has created a world with a specific mood. He followed in the footsteps of Watteau and Boucher (there is a family resemblance, one might say), but Fragonard's vision is something quite novel as soon as we consider his finest works.

His Eros led him to paint de-



Portrait of a Man, Called "The Actor."

lightful nudes and saucy little scenes like "Le Verrou" and "Le Baiser à la dérobée," but it was perhaps best expressed in landscape. Consider the two big paintings from the Kress Collection, "La Balançoire" and "Le Collin-maillard" or the even larger "La Fête à Saint-Cloud." In the smaller subjects the erotic content is charmingly rendered, without the slightest leer or crudeness, but it is still concentrated in the action described.

In the large works it has expanded to fill the whole landscape. It is a powerful presence in the enormous gushing fountains, in the tender motion of the trees, in the light of morning or late afternoon. And naturally it is in the games and pastimes of the people gathered under the towering skies — the tremendous space that Fragonard raises above his small human figures and that appears like a promise of an almost inexhaustible world of space and time without end.

But there is a broader Eros still, manifest in this work, and it is almost an Eros of infancy. One might be reminded of what Thomas Traherne wrote a century earlier: "The green trees when I saw them first transported and ravished me, their sweetness made my heart leap, and almost mad with ecstasy, they were such strange and wonderful things. Boys and girls tumbling in the street and playing were moving jewels. I knew not that they were born and should die."

So there is enthusiasm in this work, but also, like in Watteau, though less acutely expressed, a form of melancholy: "I knew not that they were born and should die." Fragonard's work somehow freezes this ecstatic moment with its overwhelming benevolence and intensity. It also reflects the youth-

ful delight in all things sweet, in harmony, absence of contradiction, in sugar and red berries.

One may then suppose that the unformed, infantile features of the people he portrays were not really chosen to satisfy the supposedly prurient preferences of the artist's wealthy patrons, and that they are appropriate because of his constant, latent reference to a form of juvenile revelation and enthusiasm.

Fragonard, in his own day, was regarded as dated. He was a remnant of another age, unconcerned

with the hard-edge moral purposefulness that would appear in the work of David and his likes. In many ways, however, he was an unacknowledged forerunner. His extraordinarily vivacious brushstroke, which raised the painter's sketch to the status of a completed work, is an anticipation of developments in art.

They are most apparent in his portraits, which he dashed off so swiftly that he was proud to write on one of them: "Done in one hour's time." And finally, his subject matter, and the way in which

he stages it, is quite often an obvious anticipation of the romantic mood and thrust that was to come.

Consequently Fragonard deserves closer scrutiny than he has had until now, and this remarkable exhibition of more than 300 works (including some splendid drawings) is an excellent opportunity for doing so.

"Fragonard," Grand Palais, Paris, through Jan. 4; Metropolitan Museum of Art, New York, Feb. 2 to May 8.

Japanese-Americans and the Constitution

By Nathaniel C. Nash

New York Times Service

WASHINGTON — While the most celebrations of the United States Constitution involve a kind of self-congratulation, the celebration by the Smithsonian Museum, "A More Perfect Union: Japanese-Americans and the U.S. Constitution," which opened Thursday, is just the opposite. It focuses on the confinement of more than 120,000 Japanese-Americans during World War II. A congressional study said that racial prejudice and wartime hysteria led to the revoking of constitutional rights despite the absence of evidence of illegal activities or that the Japanese-Americans were a threat to U.S. security.

This is the story of a grave injustice done to a group of Americans who, by virtue of their ancestry, were denied basic civil rights guaranteed to all Americans," said Tom Crouch, the curator of the Smithsonian's National Museum of American History. "Our concern is that all Americans understand the importance of extending the safeguards and protections of the Constitution to every citizen."

The exhibition is a vivid walk-through history of the Japanese-American experience 45 years ago when, in early 1942, men, women and children were forced from their homes, forced to close their shops, left their homes and possessions for a pittance, and live behind barbed wire in remote camps for more than three years.

In life-size black-and-white photographs, the visitor sees faces of young boys of Japanese ancestry pledging their allegiance to the U.S. flag; shops bearing Japanese names that are shut or under new management; storefronts advertising that no Japanese need apply for employment, and Japanese-Americans being herded onto trains and into the camps that were scattered throughout the West.

"No Japs in Our Schools," one sign reads. "Japs Keep Moving. This Is a White Man's Neighborhood," another says.

The exhibition includes a one-room shack typical of those in the camps, with furnishings supplied by Japanese-Americans who were interned. Privacy did not exist; two narrow steel cots are separated by a

blanket hanging from the ceiling. A portabelled stove provides heat. The walls are barren.

Particularly moving is a wall of drawings by children in the camps. The bright crayon colors, the stick figures and primitive images, so vividly reflecting American children and American culture, underline the insistence by the museum's director, Roger G. Kennedy that "this is an exhibit about us and not about them."

The exhibit has more than 1,000 artifacts and photographs gleaned from people who had been in the camps. "We found they really held onto these things," said Kennedy. "The experience was such a part of their past, they did not want to get rid of them."

Kennedy said the museum de-

cided to highlight the Japanese-American experience primarily because it was a major breach of constitutional rights that had yet to be fully redressed by the courts or the government. "This is a constitutional issue of the 1980s," Kennedy said. "We are not talking about a wrong of the past that has been dealt with."

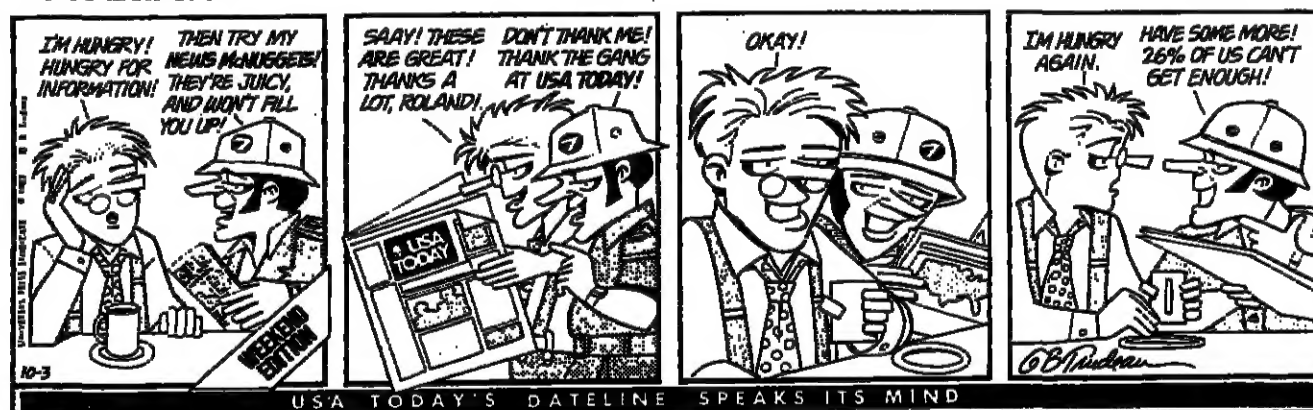
On Sept. 17, the House of Representatives passed a bill offering a national apology to the 66,000 surviving Japanese-Americans who were interned in the camps and provides monetary redress of \$20,000 for each individual, or a total of \$1.25 billion. The Senate is expected to consider similar legislation, but the Reagan administration has opposed it. Because the \$1 million project

highlights a time when Constitutional rights were lost instead of upheld, maneuvering it through the federal bureaucracy was laborious.

Three requests to the Office of Management and Budget for money were refused. Three times the top officials of the Smithsonian declined to appeal the ruling. The \$750,000 of federal money was finally obtained at the insistence of Representative Norman Y. Mineta, Democrat of California, who spent several years in a detention camp.

The response has been far greater than expected: More than 3,000 Japanese-Americans flooded Washington Thursday, gathering on the steps of the Capitol in the morning, then proceeding to the Smithsonian exhibit.

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Herald Tribune

100th Anniversary Report

Section II: What's Inside

This special edition is the second of two (the first appeared yesterday) marking the 100th anniversary of the International Herald Tribune. Known as the Paris Herald for years after its founding on Oct. 4, 1887 by James Gordon Bennett, Jr., as the European edition of the New York Herald, it became the IHT on May 22, 1967 — 20 years ago.

Along the years, there have been wonderful moments. Some centered on events, others on personalities, still others on both. In the pages of this report are some memorable front pages, stories on who reads today's Trib and how it is put together, and on fashions of the past.

Inside today's report:

- Computers: How the IHT gets the news, selects specific stories, edits them and presents the package to its readers.
- Satellites: How the IHT is printed all over the world — simultaneously. And how the newspaper gets into the hands of readers.
- The IHT's publisher looks at the future.
- For Love of Paris: A Herald romance of the late '30s, told by one of the principals.
- The Belle Époque: A look back at Herald fashion coverage as the 19th century became the 20th — and at the stormy history of the times as well.
- Dempsey-Turney: One of the great fights of the century sets off one of the great Paris press parties of the 1920s.
- The Titanic disaster, and how the Herald covered it under Commodore Bennett's lively direction.



It seems almost incredible that a man can attempt such a flight so poorly equipped for finding his way across the wide expanse of waters, said the Paris Herald on Saturday, May 21, 1927.

That night, at 10:22 Paris time, Charles A. Lindbergh, variously dubbed "The Kid," "Lucky Lindbergh," "The Flying Fool," or just plain Charlie by the world's press, circled three times over Le Bourget airport, landed, taxied to a neat stop, and emerged to the unanimous uproar of a tremendous throng which was haphazardly estimated by the various Herald reporters on the scene at from 50,000 to "about a million." The unknown airman had become an instant hero: the first pilot to fly nonstop across the Atlantic.

The 33-hour, 30-minute flight had gone almost precisely according to plan. Seat-of-the-pants navigation — he used only a compass as a guide — had served Lindbergh well.

Also on a self-appointed assignment that rainy night was a fledgling, and not very good, copy reader for the Herald, Ralph Barnes, finally shedding his bumbling image, led the frantic journalistic chase through the dark streets of Paris to find and interview Lindbergh, who had been spirited away from the mob at La Bourget to the safety of the Embassy.

After much legwork, Barnes got his man and his story. Reporter-crammed taxis pulled up to the embassy that Sunday at 3 A.M., and Lindbergh, awake and alert nearly 40 hours after the start of his journey, obliged his visitors with the much-anticipated first-hand report.

The interview, which Barnes wrote under tremendous pressure still later that night, brings Lindbergh vividly to life even 60 years after the landmark flight.

Despite optimistic early reports of "ideal weather," reported the pajama-clad flyer, a slight storm had begun early on over the Atlantic. He told a harrowing tale of flying through 1,000 miles of fog ("I couldn't get up over it, and I couldn't dive in under it, so I had to go right through it a good deal of the time"), and of sudden, ear-popping changes in altitude ("Sometimes I was within 10 feet of the water, just skimming above the surface. Sometimes I was 10,000 feet above it").

"Are you going to fly back?" the six-man was asked.

"I don't see any reason for that," came the reply.

Asked if he had been to Europe previously, Lindbergh responded that no, this was his first trip. And when asked how long he planned to stay, he sounded a bit like a typical tourist: "Just as long as they'll have me. I have a passport all right, but you know, I didn't have time to get a visa."

Barnes' rapid-fire — yet unbylined, following Herald style of the time — recounting of Lindbergh's story was key to the Herald's no-holds-barred coverage of the flight. Every imaginable angle of this all-day pre-landing vigil; the reaction, from Detroit, of Lindbergh's mother, who had continued teaching her high-school chemistry class "as unconcerned as if her son was safe at home"; and the flyer's post-flight visit to the family of a Frenchman lost in a similar flight.

One article even described the lanky Lindbergh's wardrobe problems upon arrival — he hadn't packed for the flight, and clothes were hard to find, especially on Sunday, for a man of his height.

On Tuesday, May 24, the Herald summed up the amazing events of the preceding weekend: "This tall youth, who looks much more like an efficient bank clerk or a young college instructor than a dare-devil pilot, has just captured a world's record, and the world's fancy."

"To have seen him land in the dark in the field of Le Bourget was a great and splendid privilege."

— Wendy McMillan

A Correspondent Comes of Age

The special quality of the Paris Herald has rarely been evoked more warmly than by Al Laney, for many years night editor, in his 1947 book, "Paris Herald — The Incredible Newspaper." Laney worked in Paris between World Wars I and II, during the time one of the best-known American correspondents in Europe came into his own. This was Ralph Barnes of the New York Herald Tribune, a quintessential foreign correspondent, eternally curious and incurably active. But his cub years on the Paris Herald were rough going both for Barnes and his long-suffering editors. Barnes came of age on the mad night in 1927 when Lindbergh landed in Paris. In this excerpt from his book, Laney describes Barnes and his role in the Herald's coverage of the Lindbergh story.

West to storm the Eastern citadels of learning. He arrived at Harvard for graduate work in economics and stuck it out a year, at which time he was offered a good job with the Carnegie Foundation. But by then Barnes knew what it was he had to do. He had to be a reporter and he had to go to Europe to do his reporting.

Now jobs were not easy for novices to find in New York in 1925. Five or six newspapers had died in the last few years. Experienced men were walking the streets looking for work. There was only one place where Barnes, never having seen the inside of a newspaper shop, could hook on, and Barnes found it. That was the Brooklyn Eagle.



Ralph Barnes

By Al Laney

COLD rain was blowing across Paris on a certain autumn evening in 1925. It was a stormy night and a stormy man who came in out of it. Big, lumbering and cumbersome, he came thumping down the dark corridor to the Paris Herald city room trailing a wet raincoat along the floor. Under his arm were half a dozen newspapers, a few magazines and two heavy books.

Introduced to the night editor as Ralph Barnes, he stuck out the hand attached to the arm holding the books, papers and coat, leaving all cascade to the floor. Stammering apologies, he scrambled to retrieve them and in so doing knocked a typewriter from the desk of Lewis Glynn, the mild, elderly Englishman who handled the finance, and bounced Maurice, the copy boy, against the wall, maiming him. Having collected his paraphernalia, again stammering apologies all around, Barnes sat down in the nearest chair, which promptly gave way, precipitating him and his belongings to the floor.

After awhile, when the storm had subsided a bit, he found a seat on the far side of the big copy desk and announced that he was ready for work. From that moment there were no more peaceful evenings in the Herald's editorial room. Any one who ever met this extraordinary character in these or later days will know why. Wherever Barnes was, things happened. Each time he rose from his seat the storm rose with him. And he was a nervous young man and could not sit still for long at a time. Soon after his arrival, you could hear, a dozen times a night, the shout: "Man the books, boys! Barnes is up."

Glynn, who worked at a rollicking desk against the wall and with his back to the copy table, was the chief sufferer. Each time Barnes swept past, Glynn's carefully arranged figures would be swept to the floor and he was practically knocked out of his seat. Glynn had never been known in all his years on the paper to become ruffled or excited or angered, or to permit himself anything approaching violent language. But Barnes was too much for him. Each time he heard the shout warning of Barnes' passage, he would place his arms over all exposed papers and wait tensely. He was invariably defeated, for if Barnes did not scatter papers by the violence of his passage, he usually clipped Glynn on the shoulder or knocked his typewriter on the floor. And Glynn would then permit himself what, for him, was a devastating crack. He would say, rather mildly: "Damnation, Mr. Barnes!"

Although he had almost no newspaper experience at the time, Barnes did not turn up in the Rue du Louvre by chance, just looking for a job, as most others did. He came with what amounted to a definite promise. This was typical.

Newly married and a recent graduate of Willamette College, in Oregon, he had come out of the

where, at that time, ambitious young fellows were allowed to write on spec and were paid at space rates if anything was used. There was little money to be made, but it was a newspaper job and Barnes took it. He might well have starved but for the fact that his bride, Esther, a librarian, found work in the New York Public Library.

Although he had few assignments at all, and no good ones, Barnes haunted the Eagle office and, a few weeks later, he heard the head of the copy desk telling his copy readers that there was a job open on the Evening World desk and asking if anyone wanted to tackle it. It happened that the Evening World at that time was rated the fastest desk in New York and the Eagle boys wanted no part of it. But Barnes promptly stepped up and asked to be sent over.

This request caused smiles around the rim of the desk, even a couple of guffaws. It was carefully explained to Barnes that he did not understand. It took years of experience to work on that desk. He wouldn't last five minutes. Barnes said he believed them all right but, "Golly Moses," they'd keep him a little while anyhow and during that time he could learn something. He was so insistent the head of the desk finally did send him over.

On the Eagle recommendation, Barnes was hired and the Eagle's estimate of the situation proved correct. He lasted just about five minutes. He was told to call at the cashier's window for a week's pay and beat it. Barnes said nothing doing. He'd sit out his week at the desk, keep his eyes open and they didn't have to pay him. He explained to the slot man why he had come. He didn't want the pay but he did want to sit and learn, and he talked the head of the desk into letting him stay. He sat there two weeks and was paid for them. He ran them crazy with questions and now and then they'd let him read a bit of copy and try his hand at a small head.

But during his two weeks on the paper, Barnes conceived another move to further his journalistic ca-

reer. He sat down and, on the stationery of the Evening World, wrote a letter to Laurence Hills, director of the Paris Herald. He said he had been a reporter on the Eagle and was now on the desk of the Evening World and inquired about the chances of a job in Paris. These statements were strictly true as far as they went, although Barnes did not give details.

On the way in to work one afternoon in Paris, the night editor was stopped by Hills, who said: "Here's a letter from a fellow in New York. He's on the World. What do you think?"

The night editor said by all means write the guy to come. Later he counted that one of the most important decisions of his life. If Hills was told, he's on the World desk, he's just what the doctor ordered. So Hills wrote to Barnes that, if he wanted to pay his own way to Paris and come on his own responsibility, there might be a job.

Barnes read this letter through once and went directly to the office of the New York Herald Tribune. He told the managing editor there that he had been hired by the Paris Herald and didn't he, the managing editor, think it would be a good idea if Barnes sort of got the feel of the home office before going over. Oughtn't he, as a matter of fact, to work a while on the New York staff? So Barnes was put to work. He had now, within a matter of a few months, worked on three newspapers and had in his pocket an offer from a fourth. The plain fact about the Herald Tribune job was that Barnes could not go to Paris until he had got together the fare.

He needed regular pay for a time. He was no ball of fire on the Tribune but he managed to stick, and on the day his savings amounted to third-class passage he was off. He arrived in Paris broke and, practically speaking, so inexperienced he hardly knew how to slug his copy. He had a period of several years of apprenticeship on the Paris Herald ahead of him. During those years he learned much and taught a great deal more.

The principal news of the early months of the year 1927 concerned a series of anti-foreign outbreaks in China. The shooting, kidnapping and looting were complicated by Chinese Communist elements and also by Chiang Kai-shek's efforts to unify the country by breaking the power of the banditlike war lords. Barnes had become an expert on Chinese affairs through incessant study and, indeed, he seemed to know the situation better than some of the correspondents on the spot. His eagerness to get his Chinese news into the paper, and his inability ever to finish with a story, became a great joke around the shop and in the composing room.

This persistence, this unwillingness to quit, was characteristic of Barnes all through his career as a foreign correspondent. It nearly ran his competitors crazy in Rome, Moscow, Berlin and London and it made them love and respect him as few newspapermen have been loved and respected.

Barnes got a lot about his Chinese into the Herald during that spring of 1927. No one else was much interested in the issues, but he forced them to be.

He was later to force attention to what went on in Fascist Italy, Communist Russia and Nazi Germany, and one of the tragedies of the war was that Barnes could not live long enough to see the Russians come back to run the Nazis out.

Barnes learned to write newspaper copy the hard way, for he did not know how to do it when he came to the Rue du Louvre. He had great trouble with his syntax, among other things, and he had hundreds of stories thrown back at him for rewriting. He would do

See BARNES, Page V

Images of the Trib: Films, Novels and Even a Song

By Elizabeth Ayre

International Herald Tribune

If those comely Golden Girls were still hawking copies of the Paris Herald along the Champs-Élysées today, they would be fitting their 30th anniversary. Now, though they've skipped into history, their image lives on. Captured forever in the award-winning 1960 film "Breathless," they are perhaps the best-remembered shot by no means the sole media image of Paris' Herald Tribune.

No one who ever saw them will forget the Golden Girls — "pretty girls in tight yellow sweaters, a bit of sunshine in Paris," as former Trib circulation manager Paul Gendelman conceived them.

But there are some who remember them less than fondly.

"I wish the idea had never been invented," IHT associate publisher Richard Morgan growled recently. After joining the staff in 1965, he berated the management to grasp the promotional stunt, contended that it perpetuated the paper's image as one aimed primarily at American tourists when the paper's increasingly dominant European readership was the key to advertising sales.

But though she was cast aside as a stunt, the Golden Girl herself is timeless as a memory. The late Jean Seberg immortalized her in "Breathless," directed by Jean-Luc Godard. The film tells the story of an aspiring American journalist who hawks the paper in Paris on her way to the big leagues. Seberg looks up with a small-time hood (Jean-Paul Belmondo) and eventually betrays him to the police after a brief fling.

She does, however, manage to evade a paper or two before doubling-crossing him. Belmondo himself does not approve of the paper, promptly handing it back to her upon discovering that it contains no horseshoe. "The horseshoe is the future. I want to know about the future, don't you?" he asks.

The appearance of the Herald Tribune in films is something of a tradition, harking back at least to the early films of Alfred Hitchcock. His 1938 "The Lady Vanishes" not only includes the characteristic close-up shot of the director, but also one of the Herald's two terribly British cricket fans who share a rickety bed in a Balkan hotel pore over the newspaper in search of the latest results. But they mearth only scores from that quintessentially American sport — baseball. ("There's nothing but baseball. You know, we used to call it rounders. Children play it with a rubber ball and a stick. Not a word about cricket. Americans have no sense of proportion.")

Later, Hitchcock called upon the paper to provide a structural background for events in his 1969 adaptation of Leon Uris's spy novel "Topaz." By fluid dissolves, the film links characters and events throughout the credit sequence, which are in turn superimposed over a Herald Tribune banner headline proclaiming the end of the Cuban missile crisis.

At the end, John Forsythe (of "Dynasty" fame) saunters down the Avenue Foch as the camera pans the copy of the IHT, which he has abandoned on a park bench.

More recently, Philippe Labru, whose 1984 film "Rive Droite, Rive Gauche" features Gerard Depardieu as a corporate lawyer, explained why his protagonist pursues the IHT: "It's the best paper in town and I read it every morning. As a director, I always incorporate my idiosyncrasies into my films — and the IHT is part of my life."

"What's more, the newspaper is in harmony with Depardieu's character. He travels widely, deals with big clients and thus must read this paper," he added.

In contrast, French director Yves Robert's approach to choosing the IHT for his 1976 film, "Un éléphant, ça trompe énormément" (translating in 1984 by Gene Wilder as "The Woman in Red"), is purely esthetic. In the film, a very-married editor (Jean Rochefort), dazzled by the scarlet-clad Anny Dupréy, gazes longingly at her through a makeshift window cut out of a Page One photograph of the IHT.

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cinematographic and its style rigorous."

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Jean-Paul Belmondo and Jean Seberg, "Breathless," 1960.

Sparrow Robertson: 'Who's This Guy Lippmann?'

"Undoubtedly the most important occurrence at the Paris Herald in the early 1920s was the hiring of Sparrow Robertson."

— Al Laney, "Paris Herald — The Incredible Newspaper."

By Arthur Higbee

International Herald Tribune

INCREDIBLE summed up Sparrow Robertson. His two decades as the Herald's "Sporring Gossip" columnist began in 1921 when, by his own account, he was 66 years old. He covered the Paris sports and nightclub scene with indefatigable flair, and it took World War II to slow him down.

About five feet tall, the Sparrow was jaunty and dapper in a fedora

and double-breasted suit, which was somewhat scruffy from his habit of curling up for catnaps in taxis or telephone booths. He had a weather-beaten face, a ready smile and a huge friendliness. On his nightly rounds of Paris "thirst emporiums," as he called them, everybody, from the Prince of Wales to the tourist just off the boat train, was an "Old Pal."

Not all readers appreciated the Sparrow's unique prose, which went like this: "Jules Marnham is the man that took the dough out of Deauville during the past week and he is now known as the original Bucking Bonco when it comes to baccarat." (Aug. 16, 1926).

Or: "My old pal, Trudie Ederic,

heroine of the greatest athletic feat ever accomplished by a woman, namely, the swimming of the English Channel, left Paris from the Gare Saint Lazare yesterday morning and set her face towards the Statue of Liberty and home. There she will receive the wildest ovation ever accorded a member of her sex returning from foreign shores, and the reception will be headed by none other than my old pal, the Hon. James J. Walker or Jimmy, as he was known to countless friends and admirers. Arm in arm we dodged the sharp-shooting taxicabs of Paris about 18 months ago." (Aug. 22, 1926).

Or: "President of the American Club of Antwerp, F.A. Williams is a real live wire. In his home bar he has,

I am told, fifty-seven varieties. We sampled a few of the brands while we were discussing boxing and golf." (Jan. 10, 1930).

The column was an acquired taste, but not for all. "To my mind it would be a good thing if Sparrow on his next trip to America forgets to come back," one reader wrote.

Said another: "I try not to read his column but am fascinated by its hideousness and besides I bet each day on the number of 'old pals' he will use."

Al Laney concedes the "undeniable fact that he was illiterate." The Sparrow also was literally inimitable. During one of his rare absences some of his colleagues tried to write the column for him. It

looked easy enough: just skew the syntax, scramble the metaphors and throw in a few "old pals."

They failed utterly to reproduce the column's bounce and flavor.

Copy editors had standing instructions not to touch the Sparrow's copy, except for obvious misspellings. "A long succession of copywriters," Laney wrote, "learned that the refinement of pure gold is impossible."

See SPARROW, Page III



The Sparrow



Great Newspapers Are Like Great Airplanes.

They're light, powerful, economical and reflect the essential spirit and technology of their time.

Criteria which have characterized the International Herald Tribune for a century now. We salute the Trib for producing a concise, readable daily newspaper to the same standards of excellence to which we aspire in our own field.

As aerospace engineers, that's probably the highest compliment we can pay our favorite Paris-based international newspaper.

We also appreciate the important editorial contribution the Trib makes in conveying Europe's important new role in aerospace to the rest of the world.

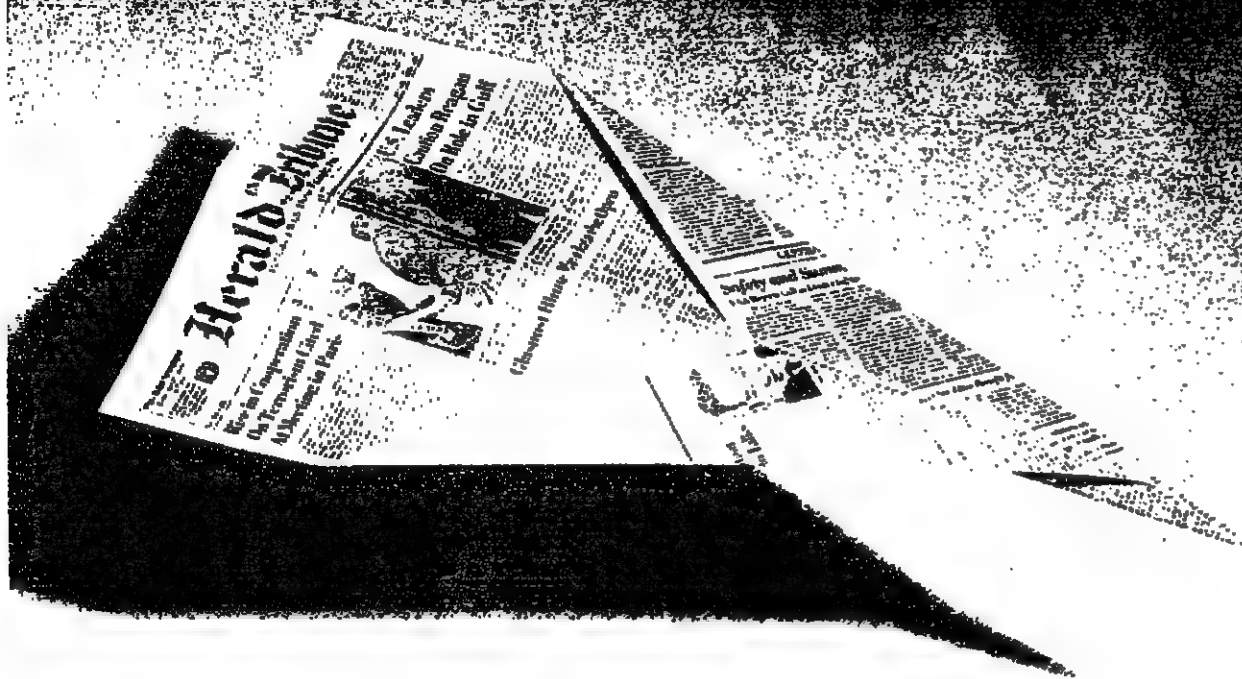
And in helping to dispel some of the venerable myths which still cling to our own country, France.

For example, that our role in international commerce is limited to supplying the world with perfume, haute couture, and a bevy of delicious things to eat and drink.

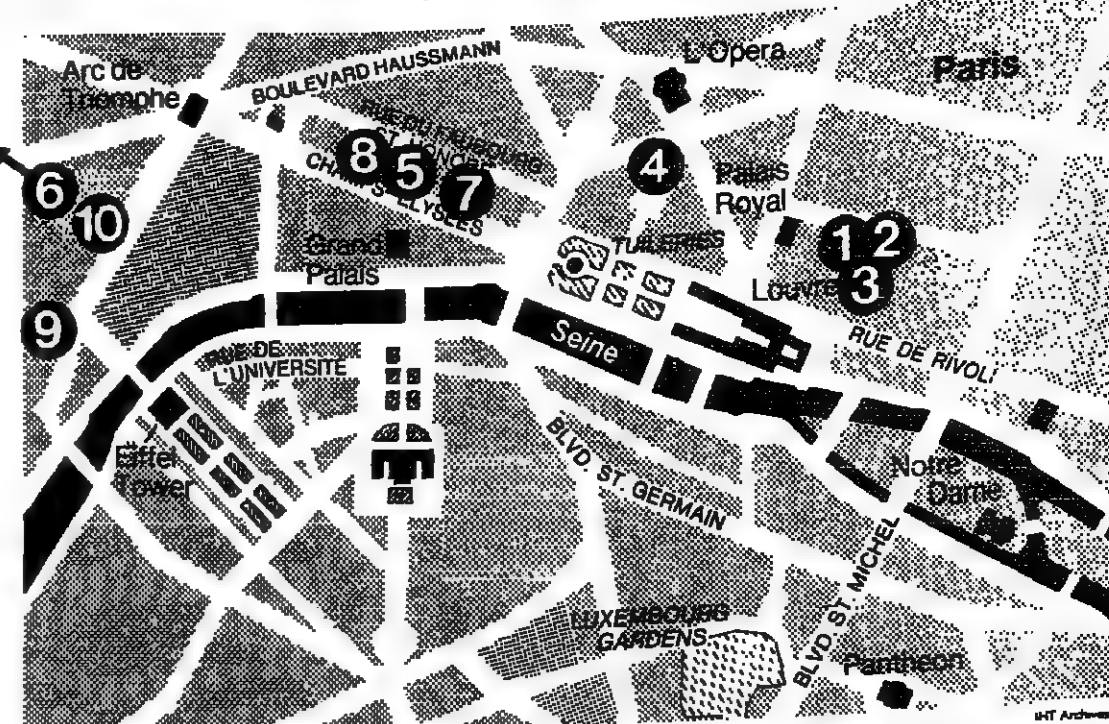
When, in fact, advanced technology aerospace products like Airbus, Ariane, ATR, helicopters and satellites now represent one of France's primary sources of foreign export revenues.

Happy Hundredth, International Herald Tribune. May you continue to produce a great paper for another century.

Just as we intend to continue producing great airplanes.



The IHT's Paris, Through Its 100 Years



- 1 — 5, Rue Coq Heron; editorial office, 1887-Dec. 1889.
- 2 — 123, Rue Montmartre; editorial office, 1889-90.
- 3 — 38, Rue du Louvre; editorial office, 1890-1930.
- 4 — 49, Avenue de l'Opéra; business office, 1887-1930s.
- 5 — 21, Rue de Berri; editorial-business office, 1930-78.
- 6 — 181, Avenue Charles de Gaulle, Neuilly; editorial and business offices, 1978 to present.
- 7 — 104, Avenue des Champs-Élysées; Bennett residence and office, from about 1887 to 1918.
- 8 — 120, Avenue des Champs-Élysées; Bennett residence and office, from about 1877 to 1918.
- 9 — Avenue d'Iena; Bennett residence, circa 1900 to 1918.
- 10 — Passy Cemetery, off Trocadéro. Grave of Bennett and his widow, in a mausoleum marked only with an owl.



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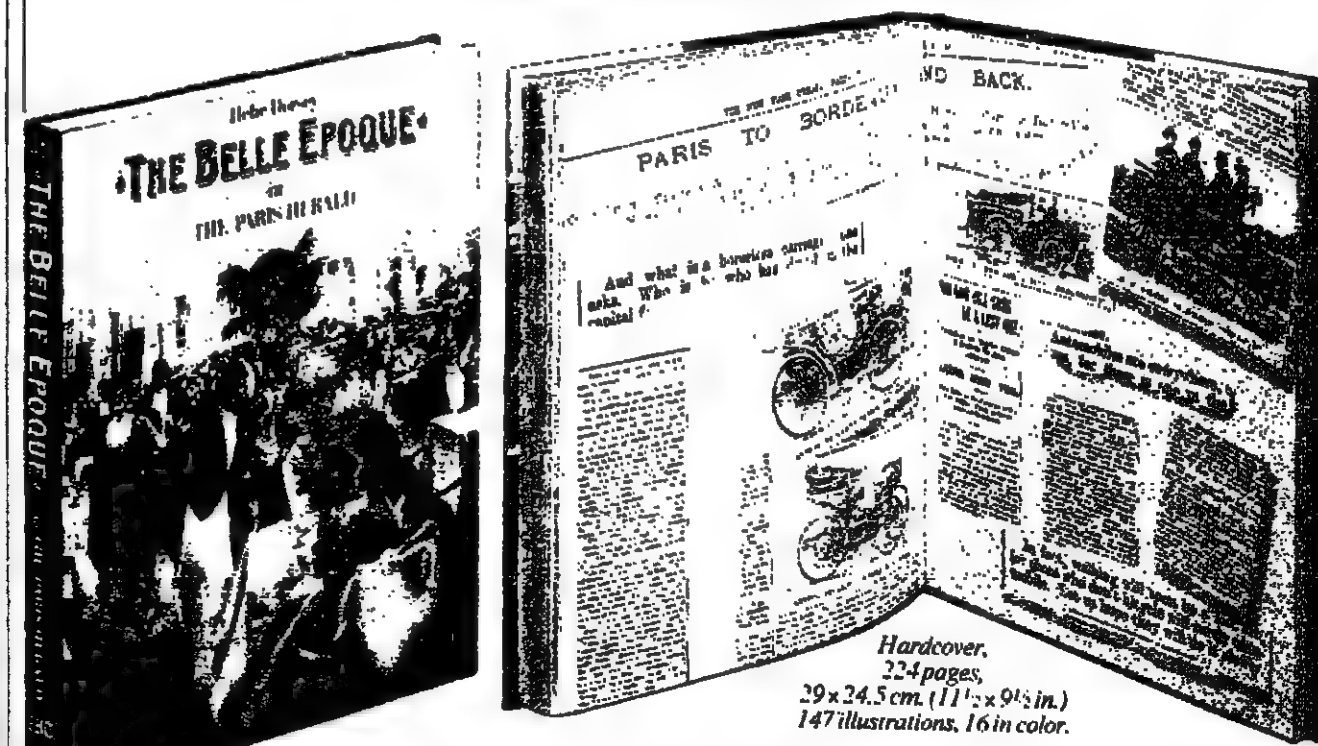
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IHT journalist Hebe Dorsey, fascinated by the Belle Époque, has compiled a book that is a veritable open window on that extravagant period. Using the most authentic of sources — the archives of the Paris Herald (former nickname of the International Herald Tribune) — she has sifted through literally thousands of pages of newsprint to bring readers an immense variety of information as well as reproductions of major news stories of the

time, articles, gossip columns, sports pages, turn-of-the-century fashion news (for men and women)... even old-time comic strips and cartoons.

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SPARROW

(Continued from Page I)

During a Paris sojourn Eugene O'Neill became addicted to the Sparrow's column. "He's the greatest writer in the world," the playwright exclaimed. "I wouldn't miss him a single day."

Once, an error in the composing room caused the Sparrow's byline to be switched with that of Walter Lippmann, the political analyst. "Who's this guy Lippmann?" the Sparrow asked. "Where'd they get that stuff?" Nothing was heard from Lippmann, whose heavy thinking that day appeared under the Sparrow's byline.

Born William Harrison Robertson in Edinburgh in 1855 and brought to the United States at the age of two, the Sparrow grew up on Manhattan's Lower East Side. He peddled newspapers, ran a sporting goods store and promoted track meets and boxing tournaments. His nickname was born when a ward boss saw him at a Tammany Club party in a rented tuxedo so oversized that, as he danced, the tails swept the polished floor. "Who's the sparrow?" the politician asked, and the name stuck.

During World War I, the Sparrow was hired by the YMCA to help stage athletic events for American troops in France. In part, perhaps, because Prohibition was taking hold in the States, he decided that Paris was the place for him. Thrice married, by his own account, but by that time on his own, he set sail for France.

The Herald hired him on the strength of a recommendation from the New York Evening Sun, to which he had contributed small sports items decades earlier. He quickly became the troubador for the thousands of Americans who trooped to Paris in the 1920s, chronicling the off-hours escapades of his "old pals."

Some say that the only French he ever learned was the word "ici" (here), to accompany a pointed gesture as he indicated the spot on the bar where his drink should be placed.

The first stop on the Sparrow's beat was usually Harry's New York Bar, the most popular gathering place for Americans. He would cover the Opera neighborhood, sidetrack to the Champs-Élysées, and then work his way up the hill of Montmartre, quaffing double brandies with "old pals" without number, and arrive at the top about dawn.

The Sparrow also organized an ongoing "Death Watch," which simply meant sitting up drinking all night with departing Americans so they would not miss the early-

morning boat train. The following day he often ended his column with the words "Never again." He never missed a deadline, but sometimes when three or more "never again" nights occurred in a single week, his column shrank to half-size, and in great extremity sometimes consisted simply of answers to sports questions by imaginary readers.

Like any good newsman, the Sparrow knew how to protect his sources. Thus:

"One of our Old Pals cashed 22,000 francs at a local race track the other day, but Mum's the word as to mentioning his name, because if I mentioned same, his Dear Missus, who reads the Paris Herald every day, and if she read in my column that he nicked them for that amount she, as he told me, would hold him up for a complete new outfit. So, Okay, Old Pal, we will keep mum."

Eric Hawkins, the newspaper's managing editor from 1924 to 1960, recounts in his book "Hawkins of the Paris Herald" that when the Sparrow was covering sports, he refused to be distracted by peripheral events.

The Sparrow once covered a prizefight in Marseille whose outcome was so displeasing to the locals that a major riot broke out. Jules Frautz of the rival Paris edition of the Chicago Tribune phoned in an account of the mob violence which was displayed across his paper's front page. The only mention in the Paris Herald was a sentence or two in the Sparrow's round-by-round dispatch about the boxing match.

Joining the Sparrow at a bar afterward, Frautz asked, "Send a good story, Sparrow?"

"I sent 'em the blow-by-blow rundown."

"Nothing else?"

"Get away with that stuff. I came here to cover a fight, not a riot."

The 1930s Depression scarcely slowed the Sparrow down, and he gave short shrift to the approach of World War II. In November 1938, the Sparrow, oblivious to Europe's feverish preparations for war, merrily recounted a Thanksgiving Day misadventure with an Old Pal encountered in Harry's Bar.

The Old Pal invited him home for turkey. The Sparrow readily assented, although it was obvious that "I was being made his alibi after his being about nine hours late for his family Thanksgiving dinner."

The Old Pal, explaining that "we need a little priming before meeting my missus," took the Sparrow on the rounds of neighborhood bars, and they arrived at the Old Pal's house at 11:15 P.M.

"When I took a look in mamma's eyes," the Sparrow wrote, "I thought a getaway was the best for

me," especially after she told him, "Mr. Sparrow, you had better come around some other night as there will probably be a fight in this establishment tonight."

The party lasted until the Germans occupied Paris in June 1940. The Herald closed up shop days before the invaders marched in.

Walter Kerr, longtime correspondent of the New York Herald Tribune, has recounted the Sparrow's first encounter with German officialdom. The Sparrow was living in the Hotel Lott, and when German officers were quartered there he stayed on. He was stopped at the door late the first evening after the Germans moved in. The guard told him it was past curfew.

"Where do you get that stuff?" the Sparrow roared.

This brought the officer of the guard on the run. He recognized the Sparrow instantly. They had met at the Olympic Games in Berlin in 1936. The Sparrow went out that night and the German officer went with him.

Eventually, though, he had to move out of the Lott. He found quarters in the American Legion building.

For months thereafter the Sparrow, his old beat increasingly curtailed by curfews and closings, nevertheless showed up every day at the unlighted, unheated Herald Tribune building on the Rue de Berri, faithfully typing a column that would never be printed — and leaving it on Eric Hawkins's deserted desk.

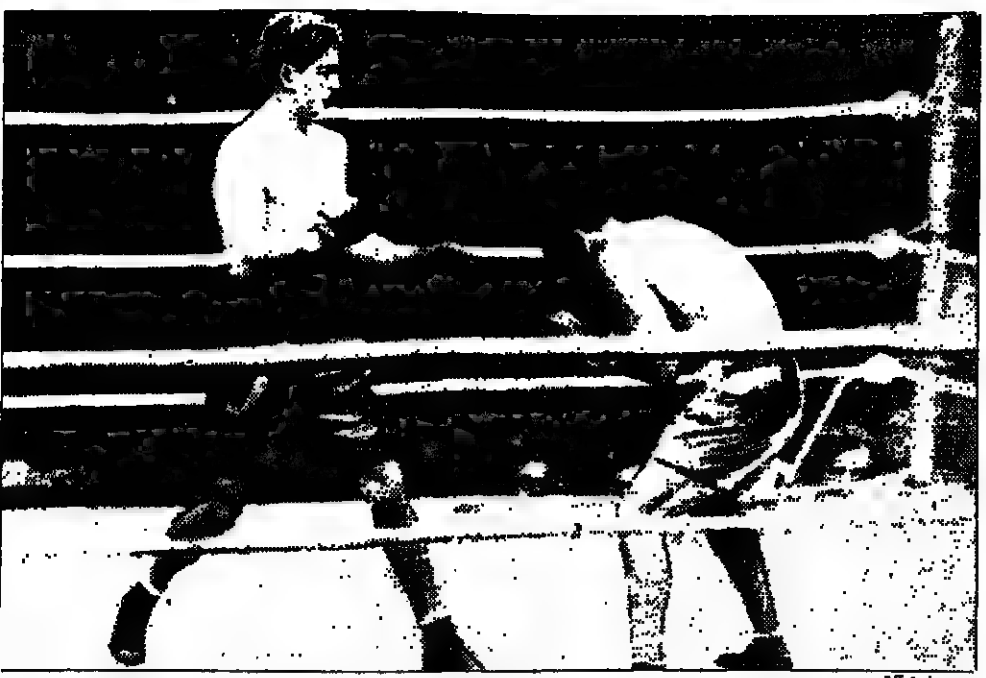
Eventually he stopped writing, but still came every day to sit for hours in the cold, darkened office. He refused to leave Paris.

Finally, at the urging of friends, he agreed to move to a little house he owned at Bois-le-Roi, just outside Paris, near Fontainebleau. It was there he died of a stroke on June 10, 1941, aged 86, collapsing on the platform as he stepped off the train from Paris. It was just a year after the paper had stopped printing.

Perhaps even more than the closing of the paper, Sparrow Robertson's death marked the end of the colorful old Paris Herald.

"Few men," Al Laney wrote, "ever gave more pleasure to others simply by living the life that seemed good."

"Sparrow Robertson," wrote Charles Robertson (no relation) in "The International Herald Tribune: The First Hundred Years," "seems to incarnate the spirit of the paper in the interwar years: unabashedly American yet thoroughly expatriate, in but not of Paris, trying hard to ignore the social, economic and political upheaval of the times, and acting bravely as though the familiar world would go on forever."



Tunney sizes up a crouching Dempsey on his way to victory by decision, September 1926.

Fight-Night Brandemonium

By John F. Foy
International Herald Tribune

On the night of Sept. 23, 1926, in a newspaper city room in Paris, a rowdy staff of journalists, loosened up by a case of cognac, severely bent a supposedly iron rule against splashing stories across the front page.

But it wasn't just any story. Heavyweight boxer Gene Tunney had just made history in the rain by overthrowing Jack Dempsey, the world champion, before 121,000 spectators at the outdoor Sesqui-centennial Stadium in Philadelphia.

The 10th-round decision that night was controversial and wildly unexpected. Almost as surprising was its spectacular display thousands of miles across the Atlantic by the Paris Herald.

What happened in Paris that night? Of course the magnitude of the story played a part in the staff's spontaneous decision to put together a special 5 A.M. edition, complete with banner headline and a round-by-round summary. But a surprise supply of cognac also figured in the appearance of what stood as the first Herald Extra to appear since the end of World War I, if not the first in the paper's history.

Two names emerge from the hilarity of that night, as Al Laney, a former editor at the Paris Herald, told the story in his book "Paris Herald — The Incredible Newspaper," published in 1947. The two were Sparrow Robertson, the prominent sport-and-gossip columnist for the paper in the 1920s, and Harry MacElhone, the owner of Harry's New York Bar in Paris.

The Sparrow was a wily old hand with fine connections. He had anticipated the fight-night blitz of American tourists at the editorial offices at 38, Rue du Louvre on the Right Bank. He arranged for an ad on the sports page announcing that Harry's Bar, near the Paris Opera, would remain open all night for fight news, phoned in by him from the Herald. In return, MacElhone, a Scot, sent over staggering quantities of French brandy — a rare gift — to fortify the Herald staff in its nightlong marathon.

The fight began at 3 A.M. Paris time. Cables from

Philadelphia began arriving 15 minutes later. Despite the Sparrow's foresight, fans flocked into the shop at the Rue du Louvre.

Many of these interfering compatriots reached the city room and, with the Sparrow, began to toast Dempsey's expected early-rounds victory. Some went out to bring back more refreshments. Others knocked back rounds with the French reporters, who had arrived for news and were happy to find an alcoholic bonus. (The Paris press for years relied on the Herald's superior communications, if not its supply of brandy, when big news was breaking.)

Two cyclists relayed dispatches from the telegraph office, on the Boulevard des Italiens near the Opera, to the Rue du Louvre. Copyboys ran patterns through the swirl of giddy tourists and journalists to hand off dispatches to the night editor. About the last sober man left, he was frantically rewriting stripped-down news cables into full-blown stories, then hurrying copy at the hardworking printers.

Brandy flowed, strangers whirled about, and the fight went on. Near 4 A.M., after the 10th and last round, the final cable came in. Tunney was the new champ, by decision. The most disconsolate person to the city room was the Sparrow, who'd been forecasting a Dempsey victory in his Sporting Gossip column since as early as July.

That edition sold out fast. Not nearly enough papers were printed to meet the demand. Laurence Hills, the paper's editor and manager in the mid-1920s, and Ogden Reid, then its president, punished no one for the staff rebellion.

Almost 60 years later, ways and means have changed. When Sugar Ray Leonard beat Marvin Hagler last April 7 in another swirling upset, the results flashed silently across the Atlantic from Las Vegas to the IHT in Neuilly. As stories arrived in the early hours of the morning, they were stored on computer disks. The sports editor, coming in at 11 A.M., called up all the news on a green video display screen, edited it, then simply pushed a button to set the story in type. No all-night scramble, no tourists, no brandy. And no Extra.



The Sparrow evaluates French Champ Georges Carpentier.

IMAGES

(Continued from Page I)

one of many fair maidens whom Miller included in his Paris revels:

"And then there was Jeanne of the Herald Tribune/Who brought bottles of wine up to the room." And so on. Ah, sweet naïveté.

Recent works of popular literature also make good use of Tribiana. For example, the old Herald of founder James Gordon Bennett Jr. is one of the principal settings for perhaps the hottest current novel in France, Paul-Loup Sulitzer's "La Femme Pressée." Richard Cox's recent spy thriller "The Columbus Option" is built around a globe-trotting 1980s IHT journalist. And a 1981 potboiler from Harold Robbins, "Goodbye Jeanette," offers a role to IHT fashion editor Hebe Dorsey.

Gwen Davis's novel "Romance," published by Harbor House in 1983, reveals a heroine who truly takes her news to heart:

"The South of France had restored in me a passion for clarity, so I woke every morning with a rapacious appetite for that day's

edition of the Tribune, which I looked forward to as I would meeting with a lover. Naturally I concealed the depth of my heat for the paper from Sal, as I would any other infidelity."

One may also discover a penchant for those behind the columns, as in F. Scott Fitzgerald's "News of Paris — Fifteen Years Ago," published posthumously in 1947: "What are you planning to do, Hildene?" he demanded kindly. "I shall marry," she said. "A rich American if I can. That young man I just left, for example — he is on the staff of the New York Herald Tribune."

"Reporters are not rich," he reproved her, "and that one doesn't look very promising."

Or, perhaps, the Herald Tribune is a remedy for despair, as Woody Allen's short story "The Kugelmass Episode," published in The New Yorker, suggests: "Kugelmass stared out the window at the Wolman Rink and contemplated suicide. Too bad this is a low floor, he thought, or I'd do it now. Maybe if I ran away to Europe and started life over. . . . Maybe I could sell the International Herald Tribune, like those young girls used to."



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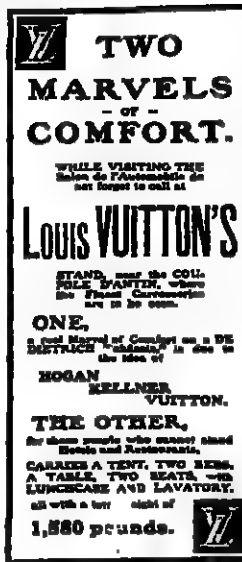
James and Louis. Together since 1887.



James Gordon Bennett Jr., founder of the International Herald Tribune.

Inveterate travelers and visionaries both, James Gordon Bennett and Louis Vuitton might easily have made each other's acquaintance in Patagonia or at the summit of Annapurna.

But they met simply through this tiny advertisement. Created for Louis Vuitton and published by the International Herald Tribune, it cannot but move anyone aware of its consequences. Thus, the International Herald Tribune is celebrating its one hun-

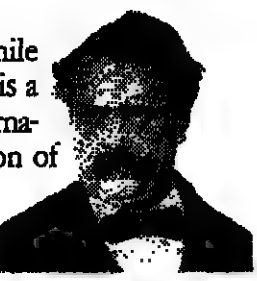


Louis Vuitton advertisement published in 1907 by the International Herald Tribune.



dreth anniversary, while Louis Vuitton Malletier is a major presence on international markets. The union of Louis Vuitton and Moët Hennessy within the LV. MH

Holding Company, with such prestigious brands as Veuve Clicquot, Moët et Chandon, Hennessy, Dior and Givenchy perfumes, and Louis Vuitton, makes this emerging entity the first worldwide group in the luxury industry. At over one hundred years of age, Louis Vuitton is in excellent health.



Louis Vuitton trunk maker founded 1854.

Bennett and the Owl: 'Herald of the Night'

By Virginia Vitzco

ONE of the several uncertainties surrounding the manifold eccentricities of James Gordon Bennett Jr., founder of this newspaper, was just why the man was spell-bound by owls.

Bennett had plenty of offbeat enthusiasms: packs of small noisy dogs, omnipresent centigrade thermometers and high-speed coach driving among them. But owls by far were dominant.

Around his country estates they flitted and swooped, as privileged (noted one biographer) as sacred monkeys round an Asian temple. Indoors, there was an abundance of stuffed owls and owl statuettes. Paintings of owls lurked in the corners.

Curved, cast or molded, owls served as adornments and receptacles. They decorated his stationery, his china, his coaches and cars, even the livery of his servants.

And they were not only symbols but guides.

Bennett for years had considered creating an English-language newspaper in Europe, but couldn't quite make up his mind. One night in 1887, as he stood on his balcony of his apartment overlooking the Champs Elysees, he heard an owl hoot. Taking this as a favorable omen, he then and there made his decision and the Paris Herald began to take shape. And in its early years, the symbol which dominated the editorial page was, of course, an owl.

But why owls? One explanation has it that Bennett, on watch as a young officer during the American Civil War, dozed off one night and that only the hooting of an owl awakened him. Other accounts emphasize the role of Bennett's father, who told him that the owl symbolized the good newspaperman, vigilant and watchful through the night—even sleeping with his eyes open. And, of course, the owl is the favorite bird of Athena, Greek goddess of counsel and war. On Bennett's seals, an owl appears, with a legend underneath reading "La nuit porte conseil." This same motto became a fixture in the Herald itself.

Perhaps the most compelling clue, however, comes from William Shakespeare's reference, in *Yerma* and *Adonis*, to "the owl, night's herald": for Bennett, a perfect combination of images.

Whatever the reasons for Bennett's compulsion, his fascination with these birds is clear. There were times, in fact, that it nearly got out of hand.

When Bennett built the New York Herald building on Herald Square in New York in 1894, modeled on the Palazzo del Consiglio (note: the word counsel, again) in

Verona, he had the roof's perimeter decorated with 18 massive bronze owls with great yellow eyes that lit up at night and glowered down upon the city.

One survivor of this flock made its way from Herald Square to the Herald Tribune's later offices on West 41st Street, and then on to France, where it perches today in the publisher's office in Neuilly. (It is just one of several latter-day uses of the owl as an IHT symbol. The paper's in-house newsletter, for example, is named *The Owl*.)

Perhaps the most extreme manifestation of Bennett's owl mania came when he began hatching a plan for his funeral monument. This, he decided, was to be a statue 300 feet high, to be erected on Bennett property in Washington Heights overlooking Manhattan. It was to be in the form of a gigantic owl, 125 feet high, on a 75-foot pedestal.

As the headstrong Bennett outlined the project, and architect Stanford White designed it, the owl would be hollow, with a circular staircase leading up to its eyes, which were to be windows looking out over the city. His coffin would

hang from two steel chains suspended from inside the owl's head, so that visitors, trudging upward on the interior staircase, would be able to pay their respects to the monument's creator en route to a magnificent view of the city.

Bennett, for a time, worked excitedly over his plans. The owl was to glare "ferociously," he insisted. It was to be made of gilded granite and to be finished as soon as possible in order to constitute a New York landmark even before his death.

White drafted the documents and a sculptor began making preliminary models. But, in June 1906,



A Bennettian concept of his funeral monument, as sketched by the architect. Inset: bookplate from the publisher's yard.

Bennett's dream of spending eternity in the head of an owl came to an abrupt end when White was shot to death. Bennett, apparently deciding this was a bad omen, canceled the project.

By the time death came to Bennett a dozen years later, he had married and mellowed. His funeral was a model of dignity and his remains were interred quietly, in Paris, at the Passy Cemetery on the Place du Trocadéro.

No name nor inscription, no birth or death date is on his tombstone. The final resting place of James Gordon Bennett Jr. is marked only by a solitary carved owl.



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Editing for the Sophisticated Reader

By Julian Nundy
International Herald Tribune

ALTHOUGH he'd be very welcome, it is unlikely that the Kansas City milkman is a regular reader of the International Herald Tribune.

Over the years, news agency correspondents have been told that the milkman is the man in the street that they are writing for; that if they are doing their job right, he will understand what the story really means.

At the Tribune, however, the average reader is assumed to be somewhat above the average, a sophisticate who is well versed in the ways of the world and, what's more, expects to be treated as such.

These readers are almost two-thirds non-American, in the higher income brackets, sometimes expatriates and frequently involved personally in the intricacies of diplomacy, world politics, high finance or big business.

This said, even the most sophisticated reader does not want a stodgy, gloom-and-doom diet of arms talks, civil wars and disasters. He looks to his Tribune for entertainment as well. A brightly written account of how lives are lived far away or an irreverent look at a normally serious subject can lighten the diet.

The editors who assemble the news pages of the Tribune each day seek the right mix of the necessary and the deliciously superfluous, what movers and shakers have to

read, and like to read when they can.

The paper seeks a clear, direct style. But it nevertheless is open to the oddball, the quirky. It relishes the controversial and, with no home audience, delights in the resulting absence of provincial or parochial obligations such as zoning board decisions or court reporting. Among journalists, the Tribune is known as "an editor's newspaper"; one that is dominated by deskmen rather than correspondents or reporters. The fact is that this concept is considerably eased by the high quality of the reporting on which the Tribune relies, particularly the work of staffers of its parent newspapers, The New York Times and The Washington Post.

The Tribune's raw material, in fact, is probably the best in the world, written as it is by some of the world's finest reporters. There are outstanding political writers, such as The Washington Post's David S. Broder, Lew Corman and Bob Woodward, and such experts on science and the arts as The New York Times' Jane E. Brody, Lawrence K. Altman and Frank Rich.

But this alone is not enough to make the Tribune the newspaper that the Tribune wants to be.

There is usually ample room for an injection of interpretation, or an international look at a topic that requires the wider perspective needed for readers as far apart as Rio and Tokyo. Also, time-zone differences often require an IHT story that will be filed ahead of

articles that will be sent later to New York and Washington.

The decision-making process starts each morning when the Tribune's senior editors look through the stories already available and at prospects for developments in events that are under way.

Next comes time to assess where the Tribune can exploit its own resources to the full, by muscling in with its own reporting, or by adding analysis, unusual twists or fine tuning to a story that is already well-covered.

For this, the Tribune calls on reporters whose scope is not what the uninitiated reader might expect to find. One is Mary Blume, whose elegant style illuminates her views of people or the arts in Paris or London. Or Hebe Dorsey, whose knowledge of the fashion world and its major players from Paris, New York or Milan can give rare insights on the rise and fall of a glamorous big business.

It might be Michael Zwerin writing a provocative and eye-catching piece about jazz or pop music, remembering Elvis or reintroducing Michael Jackson; or Seymour M. Hersh, whose look at the world of art collecting and its commercial clout is internationally authoritative; or Carl Gwin, whose money market know-how has made the Tribune a must for bond experts the world over. And there are many others, including full-time IHT bureaus in places like London, Frankfurt, New York, Washington and Singapore.

It could be to provide a pan-European look at the latest developments in superpower relations, to supplement already-detailed coverage of the U.S. and Soviet angles, or the other side of a looming trade dispute.

Once the mix is decided, it is up to a team of copy editors to hone and check the stories before they pass before one more pair of eyes to reach their final form.

All of this is done, as it has been for the last 100 years, in Paris. Why Paris?

One answer, of course, is that it was there that it all started in the first place. Why change it?

Reasons to stay include the fact that France remains one of the big five powers, with all the diplomatic, economic and cultural cross-fertilization this implies.

France is also a leading industrial power, with its fair share of technological prowess, meaning that it is easy to introduce the latest methods of newspaper production and transmission to sites all over the world — to places as distant from Paris as Singapore and Miami.

It is on a hand, making communication of all kinds easier. When bad weather closes airports and seaports, trains and road transport still function.

It is also a non-Anglo-Saxon environment, giving the editors a different prism for their look at the world.

Besides that, as even the Kansas City milkman knows, the food's better in Paris.

BARNES

(Continued from Page 1)

them over and over again until he had them right, arguing every point, testing every phrase. Every night was a long series of rebuffs for him and every day was devoted to study of how to do it better.

And then all of a sudden, on the night Lindbergh came to Paris, Barnes knew how, to his own and everyone else's surprise. And what copy he did turn out, once he had learned! He got his understanding of people and politics the same hard way, by fighting his way through to it and when he had done it, not many were so well-equipped as he.

The Herald and everyone else, including the foreign correspondents, made elaborate and seemingly foolproof preparations for handling the Lindbergh story and might just as well have saved themselves the trouble. Preparations were of no use.

When Lindbergh took off on the morning of May 20th, 1927, he was, to Parisians in general, just one of a group of fliers, by the time he landed at Le Bourget only 36 hours later, he had become almost a god. Something that is not easy to understand happened while he was flying the ocean, although no word of him reached the city. By mid-afternoon, all Paris seemed to know for sure that he would make it, and that amazing Saturday took the city to the north, had begun.

The New York Times, which had the flier under contract to write exclusively, instructed its Paris correspondent to "isolate Lindbergh" so that he could not, in his private life, tell other people's reporters things which now belonged to the Times alone. It was a good idea and under normal conditions it might have worked. But the conditions were far from normal.

The Herald sent all the men it could lay its hands on to Le Bourget. Jack Pickering, who within the last month had become an expert on things aeronautical, was in charge. His chief assistants were Jack Glenn, recently arrived from a Texas college, and Dean Jennings, from the West Coast. Six or seven others were scattered at strategic points about the field. All were to cooperate with and assist Wilbur Forrest, chief of the Herald Tribune's Paris bureau. Since Lindbergh was due around 10 P.M., the Herald had not made special telephone arrangements. The men who covered the arrival would be back in the office in plenty of time to write their stuff. After all, it was only five miles out. This was a serious mistake on the night editor's part and because of it he was to go through several hours of intense suffering.

Lindbergh landed at 10:21 P.M. Several hundred thousand screaming men and women, breaking down all barriers, stormed the plane. In the midst of the excitement Lindbergh disappeared. He was spirited out through a hangar by a group of French fliers who feared for his safety, leaving an unfortunate American named Harry Wheeler to be almost torn apart by the crowd and finally to be officially received at the administration building by French officials and the American ambassador.

Lindbergh, after being sneaked into a hangar where the French fliers had a car waiting, was asked where he wanted to be taken. He replied with the one word, "Ambassador." He meant the Hotel Ambassador, where the Times had reserved a suite and intended to hide him out. The Frenchmen, quite naturally, thought he meant the American ambassador. They took him directly to the embassy.

Meanwhile things were not going so well in the Rue du Louvre, either. At 11:15, nearly an hour after Lindbergh arrived, the word had not yet reached the Herald office. Pickering and all the others, caught up in the howling mob, could not get a phone and could not have

made a call if they had got to one. Nor could they get back to Paris. They, along with everyone else, were stuck.

The cable companies were too busy filing stuff direct from the field to answer telephones. The night editor was rapidly going mad when a messenger brought in a cable from New York. It was a message of congratulations to Forrest. His flash from the field had been the first one through. That was the first confirmation of Lindbergh's arrival to reach the Rue du Louvre. It had traveled 7,000 miles from Le Bourget to New York and back to Paris.

Managing editor Eric Hawkins and the night editor breathed a bit easier. After all, it was only 11:30. The boys would soon be back, ready to pound out the various angles of the story. Annoyance over the fact that they had not kept the office informed by phone would be forgotten. At this time, the Rue du Louvre, only five miles away, was in complete ignorance of the mad scenes at Le Bourget, while descriptions of them were pouring into New York.

As the clock moved on toward midnight, insanity began to mount again. The paper had to go at 1:30 and the forms were yawning. Many columns of empty space awaited Lindbergh copy. It was clear now that something must have happened, or else somebody would be back.

Unable to wait longer, the night editor yelled to Barnes and everybody else in the shop for copy — any kind of copy. Write something and let's have it. Word was shouted downstairs that the first edition would go with a phony. Throw in some pictures. Fill up with anything. Leave half a column jump for the lead story, but keep something ready to plug up if it doesn't jump, for God's sake.

There would have to be a story of the arrival to lead the paper, so the night editor yelled for a typewriter and set it up beside the slot. But the other copy was now piling up. It would have to be handled and the heads written. On the desk were two copy readers, one very good, the other very bad. The problem was how to get enough copy down to fill the paper while waiting, knowing nothing, the story of Lindbergh's arrival.

The night editor was losing ground fast, when a tall, thin man walked into the room and slumped into a vacant chair at the copy desk. He did not take off his hat. The night editor was too busy even to give him a glance until he said, "Need any copy reader?"

The night editor paused and looked up. "You a copy reader?" he asked.

"Read a bit of it here and there," he said. A piece of copy was picked off the top of the pile and thrown over. A headline at the top of Page One of that day's issue was ringed and thrown with it. The volunteer, Seth Clarkson, pushed the paper aside and began to make marks on the copy.

"Style on numbers?" he asked, without looking up.

"Spell 'em out up to 10."

This was encouraging. Maybe this was an answer. Presently, the new man put the copy aside, counted the head in the paper, and began to drum his fingers gently on the desk with a faraway look in his eye.

This was even more encouraging. These were the authentic signs. He wrote, folded the head about the copy and tossed it back. The head counted perfectly. The clouds rolled away. The night editor picked up the whole pile of copy and tossed it over.

And then he turned, with a fairly easy mind, to the typewriter and knocked out a column and a half of words purporting to describe the arrival of Lindbergh in Paris at the end of the first transatlantic flight in history.

It was a close thing but the boys made it. Just as the last piece of copy went down the chute, Glenn and Jennings arrived. It was now 1:20, 10 minutes to first edition

time. They were full of their adventures, especially how they had escaped the mob and got back to town by a roundabout way. They wanted to talk. But they were jammed into chairs before typewriters and told to write it. A few minutes later came Pickering. An old hand, he did not waste time talking. He went straight to a typewriter, put in a piece of paper and asked: "The lead?"

"Right, the lead. Put in everything. Never mind duplications. Take 'em out later. Keep on writing. We'll take as much as they can set for the make-over. Give it to that guy in the hat over there. Don't know his name."

The phony story of the Lindbergh arrival went on its way in good time and the pages were called back, torn up and made ready for the more authentic material. Several more editions would be required before the story was complete.

Meanwhile, all the reporters in Paris were following false scents, combing the city for the hero. Herald reporters were running with the pack, coming in from time to time to report that Lindbergh had vanished. The correspondents of all the American papers and all news agencies were about to give it up as a bad job. The Herald Tribune bureau decided to call it a day. The Times not only had failed to isolate Lindbergh but had lost him completely and was no better off than the others.

Hawkins retired to his cubbyhole and began planning the second-day coverage. It was close to 3:00 now and the Herald would soon close shop. The night editor, a batch of wet proofs in his hand, was preparing Page One for the final make-over when Barnes stumbled down the composing room stairs. Everybody in Paris had given up on finding Lindbergh now. Everybody except Barnes. He had been sitting upstairs all evening a little out of the excitement and now he wanted some.

They were led across the court and into a little reception room at

Parmely Herick, the ambassador's son, came out. He had also attracted the attention of a couple of cops who got him to leave.

Now, Barnes was a pretty convincing young man when he got an idea in his head. This was a happy circumstance, for it was decided to keep an emergency composing room staff standing by until he should come back and admit defeat. Barnes stopped by the Continental, where the boys were having a final drink before signing off. He fidgeted around for a while, took a kidding from the veterans. Finally, he stalked out after announcing that he still believed Lindbergh was at the embassy and was going back to demand an interview. They were about to let him go when Freddy Abbott said:

"We better follow this kid at that. He's pretty determined."

It was a good thing for them that they did. For Barnes was right and it was he, out on his first assignment in Paris and a self-assignment at that, who was the means of turning up the famous Lindbergh interview, the biggest part of the story of that extraordinary day and night.

They all piled into taxis and rolled up to the embassy gates again. Besides Barnes and Abbott, there were Charlie Bertelli, of Universal Service, Carlyle McDonald, of the Times, and six or seven others. Every service was represented except the Associated Press, which got a terribly bad break on this angle after being on top of it all night.

The boys began once more to work on the concierge through the grill gate. They had no better luck than before and were beginning to get fed up again when Barnes suggested that they all send in their cards in a bunch and demand that the ambassador see them. Barnes had no card himself, but the concierge agreed to take the others in. In a little while he came back and said the ambassador would see them briefly.

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not to disturb Lindbergh that night. There would be nothing more tonight. Wade could count on that. There would be an interview first thing in the morning.

Just as the ambassador hung up, Parmely Herick came into the room. He said Lindbergh was awake now and would see the press. The ambassador was nearly bowled over in the rush. Barnes was first over the stairs, followed by all the others on the double. Nobody remembered poor Wade.

They found Lindbergh sitting on the edge of a bed in the ambassador's guest room, wearing a pair of Parmely's pajamas. The first thing he said was: "Is the New York Times man here?"

Assured by McDonald that he was and that there was no use trying to sew the story up for one

Barnes was white as a sheet and it appeared that he would burst into tears. He looked at the night editor in mute appeal. The night editor shouted: "Write!"

"I don't know what to say," Barnes pleaded. "Give me a chance to organize my notes. I can't think."

"Don't think. Write. Write what he said. Never mind the notes. Just knock it out like he said it. Hurry up. Get it on paper."

Barnes was in despair. Through his mind flashed the conviction that he was going to flop. He never had written a story under pressure before. His mind was a blank. Here was the big test and he was going to fail. He remembered all the mistakes in writing he had been making through the months that had gone. He couldn't do it. The night

editor was about to tell him to get up and talk it while someone else wrote, when Barnes finally turned and began to peck tentatively at the typewriter. He stopped and picked up his voluminous notes and they were snatched out of his hands. And then he wrote steadily. This may be noted as the crisis, the turning point, in the career of one of the greatest correspondents of all time.

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This was the first of a long list of big stories handled by Ralph Barnes, who came to the Paris Herald as young and left it so mature and so wise.

He never thereafter was unequal to any occasion. His Lindbergh interview dispensed with all non-essentials and made no attempt at "fine writing," a hurdle which throws many otherwise excellent newspapermen. It was straightforward, honest and to the point. In short, it was as Lindbergh was that night and as Barnes was forever.

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When the war began Barnes was in London. He was by then a famous and a well-loved man everywhere in Europe. He had covered an amazing amount of ground in the 10 years since he left the Herald. He had served 14 years in Europe and he was a sort of legendary figure, for he was the most vivid personality among newspapermen of the time. There were endless stories about him. All were related with affection, even by his rivals.

Already in his Paris Herald days Barnes had been nicknamed "the ambulating kiosk" because of his practice of carrying about with him at all times half a dozen magazines

and newspapers and a couple of books he happened to be studying. At the Fascist press bureau in Rome, his first post as a foreign correspondent, he had been known as "the cyclone," and in Moscow a little later they called him "What-a-Man Barnes." At the British Admiralty he was "Barnacle Barnes the Sailor" because he knew more about the British navy than most of those employed there. His colleagues addressed him as Ralph-o-Barnes. In North Africa, where he had been the first correspondent to go on a bombing raid and write about it, everybody called him "the Field Marshal." In Athens, from which point he went on his last assignment, which like nearly all of them was a self-assignment, he was known as "Beefy Barnes."

All these names, and a dozen others in Bucharest, Budapest, Vienna and wherever the Barnes legend existed were applied to him almost as terms of endearment by diplomats, government officials and competitors who had to take turns watching him for fear of what he would do. His integrity, his boundless energy, his ceaseless search for a story and his understanding of it when he found it were unmatched by any newspaper correspondent operating in Europe between the wars.

It was typical of Barnes that he should ask to go back into Germany during the "phony" war. For years he had battled Fascist, Soviet and Nazi propagandists, and he felt that the story from inside Germany was important. And there, in the summer of 1940, after France had fallen, he achieved perhaps his most important coup. He learned, and somehow managed to get out to the Herald, that the Nazis had decided to repudiate the Soviet pact and would attack Russia.

He knew that the filing of that dispatch meant the end for him in Germany and he pondered long before he sent it, weighing its value as a correspondent within the Nazi stronghold against the importance of the story he had to tell. But Barnes already had seen the war as a world conflict and he knew that his own country must join one day. There could be only one answer for him. He sent the story and was across the border before the Nazis could lay hands on him.

Barnes did not live to see the event which he alone had foretold, for it was exactly a year in coming, nor the fulfillment of his prediction that Russia would resist the Nazi hordes and would not be defeated. He went to his death in a British bomber, which crashed November 18, 1940, on a mountainside in southwest Yugoslavia. As always, he was after a story, Italy's invasion of Greece. He was one of the greatest reporters that ever lived and the Paris Herald's finest contribution to the profession of journalism.

KENNEDY ASSASSINATED

Is Shot Down in Car by a Hidden Sniper As He Rides Through Downtown Dallas; Johnson Quickly Sworn In as President

Shocked World Mourns Leader

Family Informed Of News



Gov. Connally Wounded

MOST everyone who was alive and aware on Nov. 22, 1963, can recall how he or she learned of President John F. Kennedy's death in Dallas.

B.J. Cutler, who was editor of the Herald Tribune's Paris edition at that time, remembers the day vividly.

"We were all stunned, as you might expect," he recalled. "And we felt terribly remote and helpless."

First, Cutler says, there was the UPI flash that shots had been fired at the president's motorcade. Just one sentence. Then, a few moments later, there was another short item confirming that Kennedy had been hit.

"Gradually," he said, "we learned that the president was gravely wounded. And finally we heard that he was dead."

It was 7:34 P.M. in Paris when the first news of the shots broke, and editors had already completed much of their work for the next day's paper. Now, with little more than three hours to deadline, they had to start all over.

"Right then and there we determined that there was only one story in the world worth covering," Cutler said.

A French television crew soon arrived to film the American journalists sorting and editing wire dispatches. Stories of reactions to the shooting streamed in from all over the world. Outside, on the Rue de Berri, Americans and Frenchmen were lining up to wait for the paper's first edition to roll.

For Nathan Kingsley, the managing editor who was laying out the pages, the problem was finding

enough space for all the news. He remembers that he was mulling this over when the chief compositor in the press room said to him, "Nat, I wonder if it's a good idea to run the comics in a paper like this."

"And that was the answer," Kingsley said. "By killing the comics page, I had the space I needed."

Cutler said he realized immediately that the paper's normal press run of 60,000 to 65,000 copies would not be adequate, and he proposed boosting it to 100,000.

But, he recalled, the general manager, André Bing, said, "No, let's go to 200,000."

"He had better insight than I did," Cutler said, "because the presses ran all night and we sold every copy of the paper."

The Herald Tribune was in a circulation battle at the time with the European edition of The New York Times, and Cutler recalled that the Times didn't boost its press run nearly as much.

"So we had a 60,000-copy paper that was sampled by 200,000 on that day," he said. "The Times never got close to us after that."

The final edition that night had more than a dozen stories and short articles related to the Kennedy assassination, including an obituary prepared by the parent paper in New York that covered a page and a half.

Jack Monst, the assistant news editor, revised the lead article again and again as fresh reports flowed in. Only after 5 A.M., when the last page had closed, did he go home. He speaks for all of his colleagues when he says, "It's the night I remember the most in journalism."

— Nick Stuart



At Le Bourget airport, officials link up to protect the Spirit of St. Louis.

"If he's in Paris he can be found," Barnes said. "Give me some taxi money. I want to try."

At this point in his career, Barnes had never been out on a story in Paris. He had never been out on any story, in fact, except the Gertrude Ederle Channel swim. But he was capable of standing and arguing his point for an hour, so the tired night editor passed over a hundred-franc note, supposing that would be the end of it. But half an hour later Barnes was back, excited now and demanding more francs.

"I know he's there," he said. "He's got to be at the embassy. There's no other place."

Barnes had been at the embassy, as everyone else had, but he did not believe the details he got there. He had caused a disturbance by picking up a rock in the street and pounding on the iron gates until

the foot of the big stairs, where Ambassador Myron Herrick was waiting. The ambassador, who was a good friend of all present except Barnes, whom he had never seen, admitted now that Lindbergh was there. But, he said, the flier had been asleep for a long time and he knew the boys wouldn't want to disturb the gallant fellow, who was dreadfully tired. They could see him first thing in the morning.

"But, Golly Moses, Mr. Ambassador!" Barnes broke in. "Now, now, boys," Herrick said. "I really can't permit it tonight. Do you realize it's well past 3 o'clock?"

At this point the phone rang. It was Sam Wade, of the Associated Press. The ambassador talked to him on an extension in the little room. He said yes, Lindbergh was there, asleep and all the boys were there, too, but they had just agreed

paper now, Lindbergh said he would answer all questions. In his first answer he used the famous expression "We" for the first time. And then, under questioning, he told simply and dramatically, the story of his lone flight.

At the Herald, the boys were still hanging around when he came blowing into the Rue du Louvre like a young cyclone, out of breath and out of words. He was so excited he could not tell what he had but it was immediately apparent that he had seen and talked with Lindbergh. That was all that need be known. To Barnes' amazement, he was pushed into a chair, a typewriter was placed in front of him, someone placed two pieces of copy paper with a carbon between in the machine and half a dozen men

editor was about to tell him to get up and talk it while someone else wrote, when Barnes finally turned and began to peck tentatively at the typewriter. He stopped and picked up his voluminous notes and they were snatched out of his hands. And then he wrote steadily. This may be noted as the crisis, the turning point, in the career of one of the greatest correspondents of all time.

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European Champion.

What's the difference between football fans and car drivers?

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Motor, Sport" made it their "World Champion 1987". Could there be a better recommendation?

The Golf. It has all the distinctive Volkswagen qualities:

reliability, economy, durability and an unusually full warranty package. Volkswagen. You know it makes sense.



How Computers Help To Shape the News

By Arniel Kornel

NOT long ago, the words in this newspaper would have endured a long series of transformations wrought with ink, paper and lead before reaching the page.

In the last two decades, however, computers have become the favored tools for helping reporters and editors shape rough prose into polished articles.

That's not to say that the publication of intelligible and informative newspapers is impossible without them. But it's increasingly rare.

By and large, information technologies have fundamentally altered the way journalists and printers do their work. And in the process, they have made possible the delivery of fresher and more tightly edited news to readers.

Among European newspapers, the International Herald Tribune has been a pioneer in its use of computers and advanced communications. The paper's technological commitment can be traced back to 1986, when its forerunner, the New York Tribune, made history by installing the first commercially available mechanical typesetter.

This was the Linotype. Developed by Ottmar Mergenthaler, it accessed stored sets of characters, assembled them and cast slugs of lead type ready for printing.

The next technological leap came in the late 1960s and early 1970s, when a few papers, the IHT among them, began using electronic

phototypesetters fed by long reels of telex-punched paper tape to set some material, mostly financial figures.

In 1978, the paper installed electronic text editing and phototypesetting systems in a glass and steel building at its new Neully headquarters. This initial system itself became a casualty of advancing technology when it was replaced, in 1984, with the Atex Corp. mini-computer system.

Left behind were the clanging Linotypes that had served at its Rue de Berri address since the 1930s. And gone, too, were most of the telex machines and typewriters.

Few would dispute that the transition has succeeded in its objectives of lowering production costs, particularly as far as the printer work force is concerned, while enabling the paper to get more news to more readers more quickly.

In fact, whereas a seasoned Linotypist could set about 250 lines of text per hour, the paper's electronic typesetter can spew out four times as much each minute.

When all is working well, the IHT's Atex system monitors communications links, stores information, enables the paper's journalists to write and edit stories at their terminals, and passes finished copy on to the electronic typesetters.

Fed by a dozen international telecommunications lines, the system automatically sifts through about 3 million words a day pouring in from around the world. It stores a third of them for perusal by



At the Neully offices, editors and computer terminals have supplanted the printers and linotypes of earlier years.

the paper's editors, who each day undertake the gargantuan task of selecting the approximately 50,000 words that will find their way into the day's edition.

Editors and reporters, using some of the 60 terminals linked to the system's five processors, prepare the stories for publication. The text editing features of the Atex system, specially designed for a newspaper environment, permit the journalists to move or delete copy with simple keystrokes.

After stories have received the final editorial touches, a single keystroke commands the computer to move the article into one of two Harris Corp. phototypesetters located in the page makeup area. These machines print characters at high resolution onto a wide roll of glossy photographic paper using pulses of light.

A computer-guided electron beam paints the characters on the face of a cathode ray tube, which in turn illuminates white, photosensitive paper that is passed through an automatic developer. The comput-

er traces the proper character based on digital information stored in its memory. Referring to a table of character widths, it generates the correct space between characters and words and advances the paper as necessary.

The printers, the same breed that once cast hot lead and set type, now cut and paste the text onto full-size pages. Those pages will be photographed and transmitted by electronic facsimile machines to the IHT's print sites around the world.

For those who knew the pre-computer days, a certain nostalgia remains. Jean Favre, production manager, joined the IHT as a Linotype operator 42 years ago. "The ambience, the odor of the ink—there was everything," he said. "Now there is nothing of that."

But few would dispute that the computers are here to stay. Said one editor who has been at the paper longer than most: "No one who's worked with the electronic system could consider going back to lead, if spite of the love we had for it."



The March of Time

ONE HUNDRED years ago when the then *Paris Herald* was founded in New York, there was no radio or television, no airplanes or satellites, and very little ready international communication or transportation of any kind. Today there is.

Ten years ago when *WorldPaper* was founded in Boston, there were no live TV "space bridges" between countries, no direct dialing for instant and automatic telephone links internationally, no space shuttles and no electronic 24-hour trading of global securities. Today there is.

INTERNATIONALISM and global thinking are the *leit motifs* of the day.

The *International Herald Tribune* is an important part of this, providing primarily Western news and views of important world affairs with widespread international distribution daily to an English-speaking audience.

WorldPaper is a part of the same scene, publishing a single monthly edition in different countries (24) and different languages (English, Spanish, Chinese). Each issue focuses on a central global topic, and features reports of distinguished journalists around the world who are native to the regions from which they write.

With this pluralistic editorial view, we march to a somewhat different drummer than does the IHT. But we are pleased to march in the same international parade. If you would like to try our pace, please use the coupon.



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'Faxing' to Printers Around the World

By Amiel Kornel

ROUND 10:30 most evenings, Alfred Trouin rushes off from IHT headquarters in Neuilly in a race against the clock.

Braving the treacherous Paris traffic on his aging blue motor scooter, the paper's senior courier speeds negatives of the next day's first edition to printers across town, their presses ready to roll.

Although the seasoned messenger wastes no time in skimming through the narrow streets of Paris, he has little chance of hearing the global telecommunications network that electronically transmits, page by page, copies of the IHT to its more distant print sites.

In fact, before he completes his 20-or-so-minute motorized sprint, copies of the paper are ready to flow from presses in Singapore, Hong Kong and Miami, as well as from other European cities.

Rotating at 3,600 revolutions per minute, facsimile machines use lasers and microprocessors to transform each page into a stream of digital bits of data. That encoded series of black and white dots is then transmitted in roughly four minutes to identically spinning machines mounted with negatives at its distant printing plants.

On its way to the printers, the information headed for Rome, Miami, Hong Kong and Singapore will pass through transponders on one of three satellites stationed in geostationary orbit about 36,000 kilometers above Africa, the Atlantic and the Indian oceans.

In addition to helping deliver the paper around the world, advanced communications assure that its editors are at no loss for news.

The Trib has only a small reporting staff, so it relies more than most newspapers on wire services and other outside sources of editorial copy. The Associated Press, Reuters, Agence France Presse and United Press International glut the paper's computers — and editors — with millions of words and financial figures daily. And stories filed by correspondents from The Washington Post, The New York Times, and the Los Angeles Times pour in over the high-speed telecommunications lines as well.

Because of its unique status as a global newspaper, the IHT has frequently been the first to put an emerging technology to practical use. In April 1974, for example, the IHT became the first newspaper to use electronic facsimile transmission across national boundaries.

Undersea cables began carrying signals across the English Channel encoded with images of each page to printers near London.

When the IHT began printing in Hong Kong in September 1980, it scored another first, becoming the first English-language newspaper to print entire issues via satellite.

The IHT has continued adding new print locations at a quickening pace. And more are to come, executives promise. Once a go-ahead has been received, it takes technicians only three to six months to bring a new print site on line.

The economic gains are considerable. "Telecommunications costs don't increase as do other distribution costs," René Bondy, deputy publisher, said recently. He added that a potential press run of 10,000 to 15,000 copies, some of which may be rerouted from existing printers, is enough to justify opening a new print site.

Today's high-tech distribution network has quickly outmoded that of the relatively recent, pre-oil-crisis past, when the IHT relied on airplanes, trucks and cars to speed the daily edition from Paris to distribution points around Europe.

The system worked more or less well. Readers in major European cities usually received their copies of the paper on the publication date, though often late in the afternoon. Today, most readers from Asia to South America can count on reading the Trib each morning.

Associate publisher Alain Lecœur and his staff.

Some 57 different airlines are used in the global distribution process, as well as a vast array of cars, trucks, trains and postal services. Often, one car will relay copies to several others as the routes fan out throughout the night. Subscribers' copies are often mailed from the nearest printing site, but are privately hand-delivered in an increasing number of cities.

Once the newspaper enters the national or local distribution system, independent importers, wholesalers and retailers take over, but IHT personnel stay close by.

Sometimes they encounter unusual problems. Not long ago, for example, a number of London subscribers complained about missing copies. After initial checks proved fruitless, an IHT executive decided to look into the problem personally.

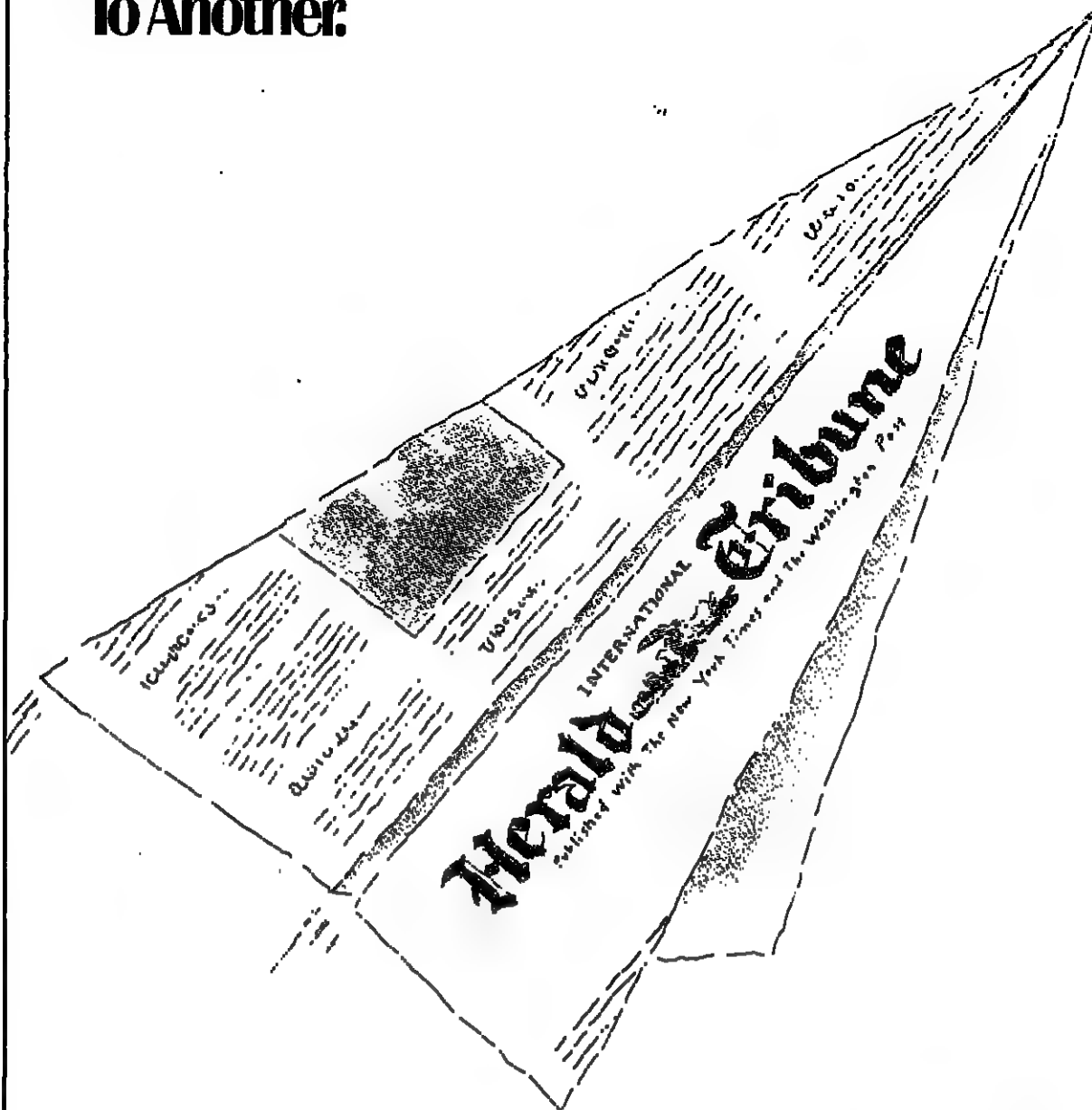
In the best private-eye tradition, he narrowed the list of suspects, then followed a new driver one night as he signed in, picked up papers, loaded them into a car, and drove into town.

Suddenly the suspect stopped his car as it crossed a small bridge. He emerged, heaved his cargo into the water below, and headed for home.

IHT inspectors also ensure that hotels, conferences and exhibitions are supplied early in the day. They supervise the sale of some 45,000 copies each day to many of the world's airlines.

Amiel Kornel is European editor for IDC Communications Inc. of Framingham, Mass.

Happy Birthday From One World Traveller To Another.



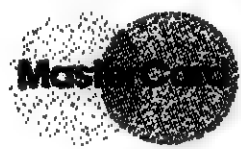
What do you give a hundred year old on its birthday? When the hundred year old is The International Herald Tribune, you give it well deserved accolades.

"The Trib" has been as welcome as news from home for a full century, making travellers feel right at home whether they're in Hong Kong, The Hague, or Marseille.

Over the years the truly experi-

enced wayfarer has learned the two travel essentials. They rely upon The International Herald Tribune for their news, and MasterCard® for just about everything else.

So from one world traveller to another... Happy Birthday. We'll see you around in Singapore, Paris, Rio, Tokyo, Zurich...



One of a series of messages from leading companies of the world appearing during the IHT's anniversary year

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The Electronic Newsboys: See Them Run

By Virginia Vittoz

READERS usually pick up the International Herald Tribune without much thought about how it got there. But the story of how more than 170,000 copies reach purchasers in 164 countries each day is a tale full of oddities and ingenuity — and even a bit of danger.

It has been that way since the earliest days, when founder James Gordon Bennett Jr. became the first publisher in Europe to use the horseless carriage to speed papers to readers. Perhaps the most spectacular of these vehicles was the racy, red 80-hp Mercedes which started on the Trouville run. It thundered away from the printing plant on the Rue du Louvre at 3:45 each morning and reached Trouville, 130 miles away, by 6:30 — good time indeed for those days.

Direct successors to these early vehicles were the Citroën station wagons that carried the paper over much of Europe, a system that started as World War II ended and continues even today.

In 1928, the paper became the first in Europe to use airplanes for delivery, as the air-freight biplanes of Air Union began scheduled flights between Le Bourget and London's Croydon airport.

Forty years later, the Trib experimented for three years with its own charter planes, brightly painted in yellow and black, the IHT colors. But the expense was enormous, particularly after the oil crisis began to bite.

The IHT's first experiment in remote-site facsimile printing bridged the Paris-London gap in 1974. Circulation in the United Kingdom soon doubled, and the paper went on to establish seven additional printing sites. Each is the hub of its own intricate and often-shifting delivery network — an unparalleled distribution system built and directed by circulation director François Desmazières and

associate publisher Alain Lecœur and his staff.

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Production Editor: Wendy Mallinson
Graphics Editor: Robert K. Anderson

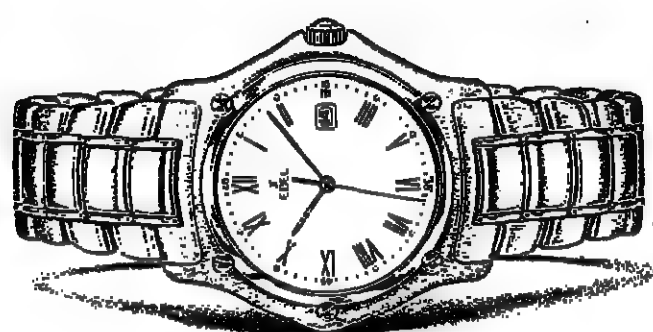
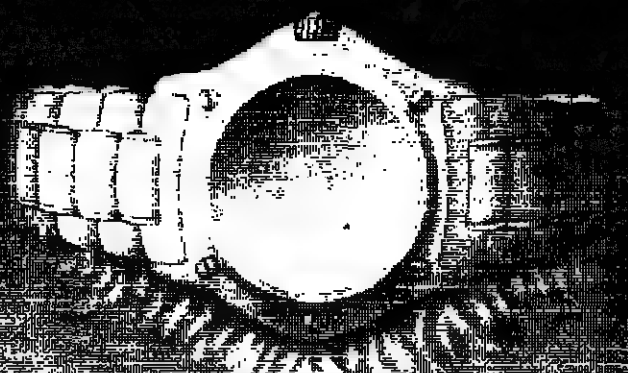


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1887

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1888

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Publishing a Paper For a Global Village

By Lee W. Huchner
International Herald Tribune

FROM its first issue, the Paris Herald represented a startling change in the world of newspapers.

There were those, of course, who expected very little from James Gordon Bennett Jr.'s bright new inspiration. Bennett himself was leathery to predict too much for it. But both in harnessing new technology (in this case the transatlantic cable) and in identifying a new audience (the mobile, multinational European elite) Bennett virtually invented the concept of international publishing. And in ways he may never have imagined, that idea would transform the cozy world into which he had been born.

The newspaper's growth, from that day to this, has been fuelled by a constant readiness to change with changing times. This adaptability is our legacy, and we see it still as our role. We best honor our past by seizing the future. And in a time of astonishing technological progress, we see our future as one of continuing change.

There was a day, as late as the 1960s, when ours was primarily a newspaper for Americans, traveling or resident in Western Europe. But today, most of our readers are not Americans and virtually all of them are citizens of the world.

The IHT's present constituency is a newly emerging community composed of people in all parts of the world whose lives stretch across national boundaries, who share an international point of view. It is a community whose members speak the same language—in two senses of that term. First, they usually speak and read English, and, second, they think about the world in very similar ways.

They may live on opposite sides of the planet but they often have more in common with one another than with their own geographic neighbors back home.

And one of the things they have increasingly in common is this newspaper, which now can be read the same morning on every continent.

Two significant technological revolutions have spurred our efforts to serve as a true community newspaper for this emerging global community.

The first is the power wrought by computers on the way we gather and process news. We can now collect more information from more

places in less time than ever before—and get it into print faster and at lower cost.

The second revolution affects the way we distribute news, using advanced telecommunications to link our Paris newsroom with printing sites across the world to print simultaneous facsimile editions.

These techniques, of course, are not unique to the IHT. And falling costs are accelerating their spread. As late as 1980, for example, we needed to sell about 25,000 copies a day to justify setting up a new print site. Today that number is down to about 10,000 copies.

And if it is now economical for us to print in eight or nine countries, there is no reason why it will not make sense soon to print in 18 or 19 countries, or even, someday, in 80 or 90 sites around the world.

As it has become easier in recent years to reach an international audience, international media have proliferated, multiplying manyfold those who compete for the time and money of international readers and advertisers.

But expanding even faster is the marketplace for international information. The IHT's advertising and circulation have grown more rapidly in recent years than ever before, despite the emergence of new international publications. The rising tide has lifted all boats.

But what will this global information explosion actually mean for those who receive the information? After all, more information is not necessarily a good thing, in and of itself. It can mean greater understanding, to be sure, but it can also serve to overwhelm and overload readers, producing more misunderstanding, more noise and more confusion.

It is not enough simply to make quantitative leaps in sharing information. We know we must also improve the quality of the information we share. I will mention here just three dimensions of this challenge, what I would call the problems of condensation, dramatization and specialization.

For our editors, the challenge of responsibly selecting and compressing information is a daily preoccupation. Every 24 hours, they must evaluate some three million words which flow into our Paris computers, and choose just one percent of them for publication.

What readers seek most in a



"EIFFEL IS BUILDING HIS TERRIBLE TOWER; THAT AWFUL MAN BENNETT IS STARTING THIS PAPER; EVENTUALLY THEY'LL PROBABLY HAVE SOME FUNNY AMERICAN COLUMNIST—NOTHING WILL EVER BE THE SAME"

good newspaper, we believe, is trustworthy, expert judgment as to how the bewildering array of information produced around the world each day should be selected and displayed in one manageable, efficient, compact package.

Good editors must help their readers save time—it is one of their central functions.

A second challenge involves the inevitable need for dramatization—finding ways to hold readers' attention amid the clutter and babble. In such an environment, there is a powerful temptation to seize not on what is essential or representative but instead on what is captivating—the overly simple, the abnormal or sensational. At the very time when we most need the media to help us understand a world we can no longer master through our direct experience, the picture they give us is too often a distorted one.

What contemporary journalism needs perhaps above all else are more reporters who can write, both

accurately and compellingly, about the day by day complexities of our time.

Finally, there is the challenge of specialization, which threatens to lure us into ever smaller, more fragmented corners of the information world. As the specialists learn—and talk—more and more about less and less, we also will need more gifted generalists (and stronger general interest media) to help us understand one another across our special disciplines and to help us relate our particular expertise to the service of the larger whole.

Condensing accurately, dramatizing responsibly, translating the insights of specialists into the language of laymen—these are, among the challenges of the new information age—intensified constantly by the force of new technology. They define a central part of this newspaper's agenda as it enters its second century.

Lee W. Huchner became publisher of the International Herald Tribune in 1979.



For forty years
we have remained
a southern German newspaper...
and have become
an international one.

Süddeutsche Zeitung

How Francelia Butler Lost Her Job in the '30s, Sailed to Paris and Found Happiness

By Francelia Butler

FIFTY years ago, when I wrote occasional drama criticism for the Paris Herald, I was (like others on its small staff) a refugee from tough times elsewhere.

I had been fired from my job at the Raleigh Hotel in Washington, D.C. for my role in helping to hold an Oberlin alumni dinner there. Oberlin College was among the first colleges to admit black students on an equal basis with whites, and there were black students among the alumni at the dinner. In those days, blacks were not permitted to sit down in any public building in Washington except the Quaker Church. I had helped stage the dinner; as a result I was black-listed by local hotels.

So I sailed away on an American freighter, the S.S. Capulin of the Orinco Lines, bound for Hamburg with a load of pig iron. I paid \$65. My train ticket, fourth-class from Hamburg to Paris, cost \$5. The train was full of German soldiers who could not believe that an American would be traveling so cheaply. They demanded to see my passport.

After they saw it, they began to shout "Roosevelt!", accompanying each shout with a thumbs-down sign. I had no idea how emotional they were about Hitler until I returned the shout with "Hitler!" and put my thumbs down. From then on, the trip to Cologne, near the border, was very unpleasant.

Though I was not attacked, I was poked in the ribs regularly and I had to stand up all night. For food, I had a five-pound block of dates passed from the hold and given me by the freighter's crew as a farewell gift. The soldiers threw the dates out of the car. At Cologne, they kicked my footlocker off the train platform; the trunk splintered and my clothes were strewn over the ground. I stood there weeping, with a splitting headache.

Witnessing my plight, a kind German cabdriver picked up my possessions and roped my broken footlocker together. There would be two hours waiting time for the train to Paris, he said. When he asked me if I would like to take a ride, I opened my purse to show that I had no money. He beckoned me to get in anyway and took me along the Woodrow Wilsonstrasse to his home, where his wife gave me food and a sack of cookies that she had just baked. Then he took me back to the train while I chewed on the hard *peffermüsse* cookies, shaped like golf balls and frosted white with brown chocolate dots.

The train arrived in Paris late at night. A cabdriver took me to a pension of his choice on the Left Bank. I had no money by then, but I exchanged a coin collection, which one of the salons had given me, for a fourth-floor attic room with breakfast in the morning and beans and salad at night for a month.

Often I would miss supper, because I would walk into central Paris looking for work. But by the end of the month, I still had no job, and I was forced to leave the pension. The soles were worn off my shoes, my sweater had holes at the elbows, and I had only a summer coat. A snapshot taken then shows me looking like a skeleton. I dragged my footlocker to the British-American YWCA, then at 24 Rue d'Anjou, and asked for a room and meals.

In my desperation, I lied. I said I had a job at the Paris Herald but that it did not begin for two weeks. Could I be trusted until then?

I was told I could share a room with another girl and have breakfast for a time by the director, May James. She was an Englishwoman almost six feet tall, usually dressed in black taffeta. She had even features, bright blue eyes and white hair parted in the middle and drawn back into a coil. And she had strong chauvinistic prejudices: For similar accommodations, she charged the English 85 francs a week, the French 95, the Americans 100 and the Irish 130.

Behind her desk at the entrance to the YWCA, she had a picture of Neville Chamberlain, wreathed in faded pink crepe paper roses. Whenever Chamberlain spoke on the radio, she stopped the elevator so that no sound would interfere with the broadcast. Those of us who were willing to listen were invited into the parlor, where we sat spread with martini, a beef-like extract, and drank hot tea.

When King George VI and Queen Elizabeth visited Paris, Mrs. James was invited to curtsy to the queen at a garden party at the British Embassy. After the event, I remember her standing all flushed in the doorway of the YWCA, describing her experience to us. She had changed from her usual costume of black taffeta to a pastel Liberty print.

Soon after I arrived at the YWCA, I developed pneumonia. Penicillin didn't yet exist, so Mrs. James regularly brought me trays of custard and tea—gallons of the linden tea, or tilleul, then considered effective against pneumonia. After she finished serving me, she washed the dishes in the bidet.

When I was on my feet again, I passed a kiosk and noted that Brad Johnson, drama critic of the Herald, had been killed recently while fighting in the ranks of the Lincoln Brigade in the Spanish Civil War.

Immediately, I knew what to do. I had in my possession a clipping of a drama review, with my initials signed to it, from the Washington

Evening Star. It was the only review I had written, done one night for a boyfriend there who had had too much to drink.

At the Herald, I told managing editor Eric Hawkins that I was an assistant drama critic of the Star, traveling in France, and wondered if he could use any help. He told me that by coincidence they had just lost their drama critic.

Hawkins immediately arranged for me to have a theater pass and gave me a choice of payment: 250 francs a week for one or two stories and a byline, or 500 francs a week and no byline. Naturally, I chose the latter.

The first time I brought in copy on a film I had seen, I had no idea where to take it, so I took it over and gave it to the man at the center of the copy desk. He read it over rapidly while I waited.

"Girl," he said, "you can't fool me. You have never done a real drama review in your life. But," he added, as he glanced at the bare sole of the shoe on my crossed leg, "it looks as if you need work. Now I go to supper every night at the Alsace on the Champs Elysees at six, before I go on duty here. Bring your copy in there and I'll edit it. Watch what I do to it, and maybe you'll learn. This will just be between us, all right?"

I had no choice but to agree. Whenever I came in with copy, Jerome Butler would invite me to sit down. "You can have the meat and potatoes, but no dessert," he'd say gruffly. "I can't afford it." (Later, he told me he knew I was starving.) Jerome then had an apartment on the Rue de Navarin, in Montmartre, which he shared with Jim Lardner, son of well-known writer Ring Lardner. The apartment was that of Bob Stern, a Herald reporter who had returned to the States, and was furnished by his soon-to-be ex-wife, Lucienne Delforge, a concert pianist. The apartment had a classical piano in the music room. Jerome invited me over often to hear Jim play the piano.

Soon after that, Jim went to Spain to join the Lincoln Brigade in the Spanish Civil War, and was killed. Jerome sent what belongings he had in the apartment back to his mother.

American travelers seemed to assume that Herald staffers were anxious to see people from the States, but this was far from the truth. The telephone operator had standing orders to tell callers that whichever reporter they wanted to see had just left for Lagos and was not expected back for some time.

My headliner, in fact, had a few old girlfriends who came over and were given this message. I knew that Jerome liked me because at the Alsace one night a Frenchman said something to me which Jerome considered vulgar. Outside the restaurant he knocked the man down and a policeman ran over. Jerome explained that the man was *mal élevé* (badly reared). The gendarme shrugged and went back to directing traffic.

Early in 1939, Jerome asked me to marry him. He was shy and his voice shook when he asked me. I jumped at the chance. He was handsome, decent, and he had a good salary for that time, for he was one of the few staffers who had been sent over from the parent paper in New York (in 1937) rather than picking up the job in Paris. This meant that he was paid a New York-level salary.

After his proposal, we stopped at a jewelry store on the Faubourg St. Honoré where I chose a ring of platinum set with sapphires. His hand shaking, Jerome printed out what he wanted inscribed on the ring: "And thou beside me, singing in the wilderness," from the "Rubaiyat" of Omar Khayyam. Jerome printed the inscription so rapidly that he ran the "m" and the "t" together, so that the inscription read, "And thou beside me singing in the wuderness" — which is just where I ought to be singing, for I have a dreadful voice.

No one could get married quickly in Paris in those days. It was necessary to hire a lawyer to get all the documents (birth, police, military records) translated from English to French and stamped at the proper ministry. Then banns had to be posted. The whole process took three months.

Finally, all was set. We went to the private chapel attached to the prefecture. Friends from the Herald were there, as well as Mrs. James, who brought me a handkerchief as a wedding gift. (She had tatted the border herself.) A robed official entered, who intoned a long speech with something in it about having children for the good of the state.

My matron of honor didn't understand French very well. When the official asked the prospective bride to come forward, she jumped up and ran to the front of the room to join my husband-to-be.

Jerome, who spoke good French, turned around and looked at me. I gestured to go on with it. We had been warned that if anything went wrong, we would have to do it all over again, and I wasn't about to wait another three months. Jerome shrugged his shoulders and the ceremony continued as the audience tittered. He finally kissed the lady and put the ring on her finger.

But I considered the ceremony only a formality. The legal part of it was intact. As I reflected on it later, I thought it was interesting to view as an outside spectator an event of enormous importance to my life.

We moved into an apartment in a beautiful old building on a corner in the Rue des Mathurins, behind

the Opéra and facing the park, the Expiatoire, where the executed Louis XVI and Marie Antoinette were first buried. (The remains later were transferred to St. Denis.)

Often, I would go up to the Herald at night to wait for Jerome to get off work. To nap while waiting, I would stretch out on four chairs in the little waiting room adjoining the wireless room on the second floor, facing the large city room. The accommodations were not very comfortable, and often I would lie awake and listen to the conversation of the wireless operator, who sold dogs to pad out his income.

He was a red-faced fellow who looked like John Bull. I would hear things like this: "I'm sorry to hear that, Madame. And right on your best rug? Have you put down training papers?" Or: "I am truly sorry to hear that. It is bad when they insist on sitting on the registers, because I can understand how the hot air carries the smell all over the room. . . . No, I'm afraid that sale was final. . . . I'm sorry you feel that way about it. Good day?" I don't recall ever hearing anything but complaints.

Our best friend at the Herald was Robert Sage, who was severely crippled. Often Jerome and I would wheel him to Doucet's restaurant, then on the Boulevard des Italiens, for a meal. He had engaged a housekeeper, Emilienne, who was devoted to him and whom he eventually married. Sage was brilliant, a friend of James Joyce, and an editor of a magazine called *transition*, which had published part of Joyce's epic "Finnegans Wake." And besides working on the news desk of the Herald, he also wrote articles on food and drink for *Esquire*.



Jerome and Francelia Butler, on their wedding day in Paris. At right: the Herald's report of the event — July 5, 1939.

In early June 1940, a thick layer of dust covered Paris. Jerome, a Marine with a Purple Heart earned during service in World War I, told me he thought that the dust had been stirred up by the approaching

German army. I was expecting a baby, but the hospitals were full of wounded soldiers. We decided to leave Paris immediately.

Jerome asked me to go to the Left Bank and try to buy a few

trunks, but there were none left. Meanwhile, at the president's mansion, trucks were being hastily loaded with official papers for transportation to Vichy.

It was later than we had thought. We tied some of our belongings in blankets and started down the street toward the railway station. Taxis were not available — they

Wedding
Butler-McWilliams
The marriage took place in Paris yesterday at the Hotel of the 8th Arrondissement of Mrs. Francelia McWilliams, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert W. McWilliams, of Styria, Ohio. Mr. John A. Butler, of Bellefonte, Pa., American Embassy, and Mrs. John H. Butler, whose husband is also an American Embassy staff, were witnesses. The bride wore a light blue suit, with brown hat and accessories at the civil ceremony, changing to a blue and white gown for the religious ceremony. The wedding breakfast which followed, given by Mr. Gannett at his home in the Avenue Montaigne. The reception also celebrated the birthday of Mr. Gannett as well as that of Mrs. Butler. The former American Embassy in the staff of the American Embassy in the Paris department. Mr. Butler is on the staff of the New York Herald Tribune in Paris. The guests included: Mr. Edwin Philp, Secretary at the Embassy, and Mrs. Philp; Vice-Consul David Smythe, Mrs. Kathleen Evans, Miss Janet Professor and Mrs. Rodanoff, and other members of the American Embassy and the New York Herald Tribune staff.

had been requisitioned. Along the Boulevard Malesherbes, the proprietor of a fancy china shop, Au Vase Etrusque, called out to us: "Want the replacements for the Duchesse of Windsor's china at her Château

at the Cap d'Antibes? The German trucks will be coming up the street before long. You can have it." We tied the boxes of china in a blanket, and I gave the shopkeeper a carton of cigarettes in payment.

At the station, my pregnant condition helped us win seats on the overcrowded train. We put the china in with us. The rest of our luggage was in the cars behind. The back end of the train, where our clothes and papers were loaded, never reached Bordeaux, but the china, up front with us, was intact. I still have it today.

At Bordeaux, we were offered a taxi ride south to the harbor of St. Jean de Luz. There, we boarded the liner Washington, which had been sent over to rescue Americans. On the voyage home, our liner was stopped by a German submarine somewhere between Lisbon and Galway. The ship had apparently been mistaken for a British ship. We all had to get into lifeboats, but were permitted to proceed when the American flag was run up as an emergency measure and spotlights were turned on it, for the U.S. was not yet in the War.

In the New York harbor, in view of the Statue of Liberty, we were greeted by cheering crowds.

Shortly after our return, the New York papers reported that May James, director of the British-American YWCA in Paris, had been arrested by the Germans on charges of sending shortwave messages connected with the evacuation of British troops on the continent. The radio was under her desk in the front lobby of the YWCA. She had been sentenced to death.

A few years ago, Richard Rotter, a scholar in comparative literature

at the University of Connecticut, tried in Paris to discover what had become of Mrs. James. Among other people, he contacted the Countess de Viel-Castel, who had been on the board of the YWCA when May James was director. Dr. Rotter persuaded the countess to write about May James. Part of the contents of this letter, dated Jan. 16, 1984, read as follows:

"This lady [May James] was taken by the Germans in the year 1942 to the terrible camp of Auschwitz and was held there until the Liberation, when she returned to England. She was much loved by the staff and the girls.

"Her crime was she had tried to hide British soldiers and did so. While in the camp, her health deteriorated and she became nearly blind."

I still cherish the handkerchief May James gave me at my wedding. In England I have tried to track her down, but so far I have had no success.

As for the Herald, I could never bear to go back to Paris. My memories were too poignant. In 1949, when Jerome died of cancer caused by the effects of World War I mustard gas, his former coworker Eric Sevareid, by then at CBS, was a pallbearer at the funeral at Arlington National Cemetery.

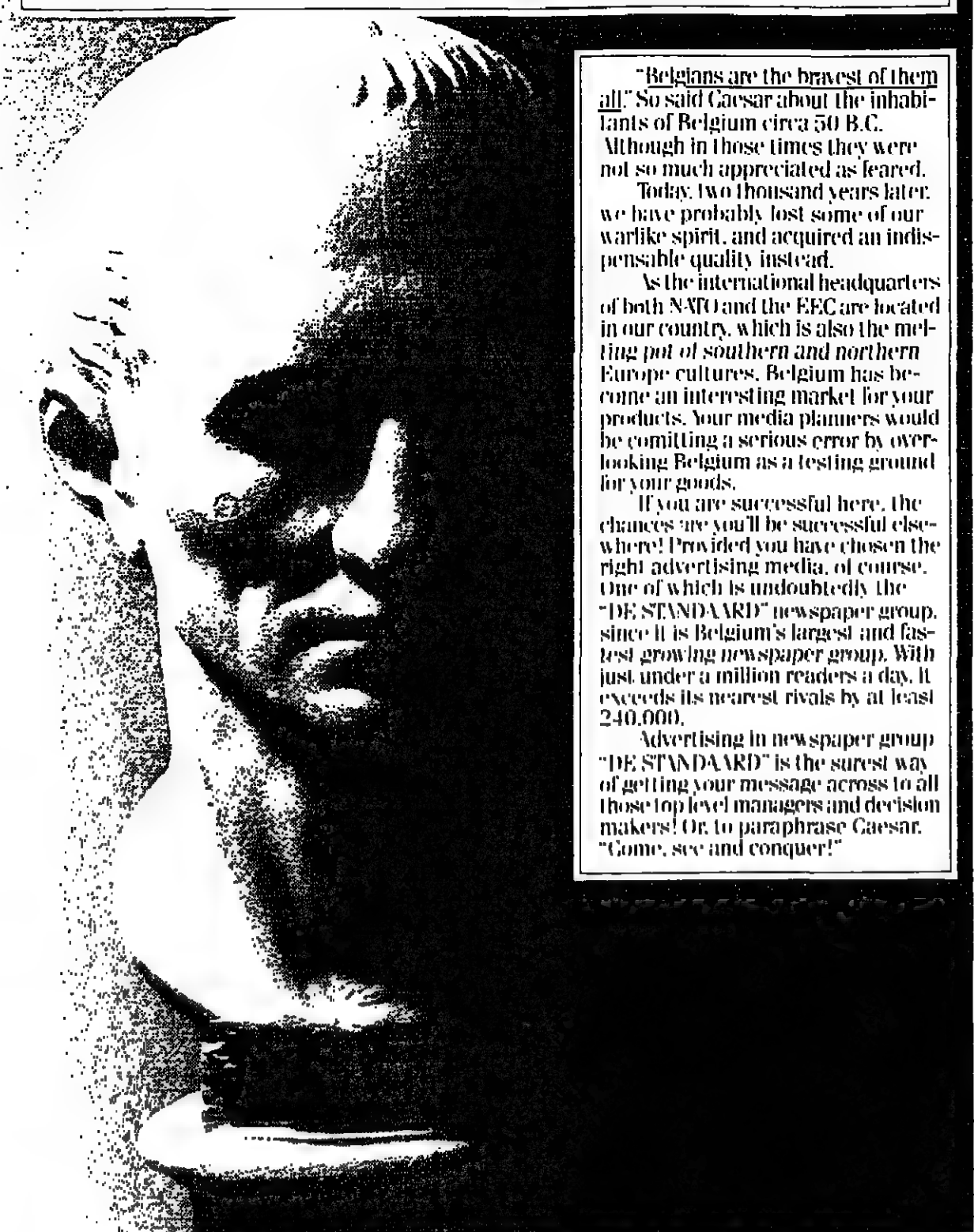
Now, 50 years have passed, and the centennial year of the paper has arrived. I think it is time for me to return.

Francelia Butler contributed to the Paris Herald in the 1930s before marrying Herald newsroom staffer Jerome Butler. Mr. Butler died in 1949; Francelia Butler now teaches English at the University of Connecticut, at Storrs.

How to make good news better.

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For Trib Buffs: Books, Columns and a Magazine

There's more information available about the International Herald Tribune and its history in other Centennial productions.

These include books, special columns, a video cassette narrated by Walter Cronkite, and a Centennial magazine. The latter, called Our Century/Our World, published last month, was distributed with the Trib on publication day. Additional copies are available at \$10 to cover postage and handling.

Just out is "The International Herald Tribune: The First Hundred Years," by Charles Robertson, published by Columbia University Press, New York, the first full history of this newspaper.

"A Century of News," edited by

Bruce Singer and with an introduction by Art Buchwald, also is now available. A large-format book, it includes pages from 10 decades of this paper's reporting. Published earlier was "The Belle Epoque" by Hebe Dorsey, an illustrated history of Herald coverage of fashions and follies at the turn of the century. Both are published by Thames and Hudson Ltd. in London and Harry N. Abrams Inc. in New York.

"The Global Newspaper," a 28-minute film history of the IHT, was also made this year, narrated by Walter Cronkite and directed by Douglas Manning.

All three books and a video-cassette of the film are available from the IHT Book Division, as is a fourth recently published book, "Asia: Guide to Business Travel,"

written and edited by staffer Robert K. McCabe.

Over the past year, the IHT has printed a series of Centennial columns including reminiscences by former staffers, aspects of today's IHT, and general Tribiana.

These columns, which supplement this report, began on Oct. 2, 1986, with a report on plans for the Centennial year. Later columns covered the Flame of Liberty campaign (Nov. 15), the Paris economics conference (May 21 and June 2), the antique auto rally in Germany (June 26), the launch of the Rome edition (July 2), the polo day in England (July 29), and the IHT distribution network (Aug. 5).

Among journalistic reminiscences were columns by the late Waverley Root on the 1920s (April

16, 21 and 23), and the 1930s, recounted by Jack Lums (Jan. 14, 16 and Aug. 14) and R.P. Harris (April 6, 7, and Aug. 26). Writing on the 1940s were Hal Evars (June 12 and Sept. 4), Kenneth Koyen (June 19), Paul Evan Ross (July 11 and Aug. 23), and the late Harry Bach and 231, and Robert K. McCabe (Nov. 20) wrote on the 1950s.

Other topics include the story of the front page Dingbat (April 3), Bennett's refusal to leave Paris in 1914 (May 7), both by Virginia Vittoz, and the history of the merger that produced the present-day paper (July 9).

Readers interested in obtaining reprints of columns may write the Promotion Department, IHT, 181 Avenue Charles de Gaulle, 92200 Neuilly-sur-Seine, France.

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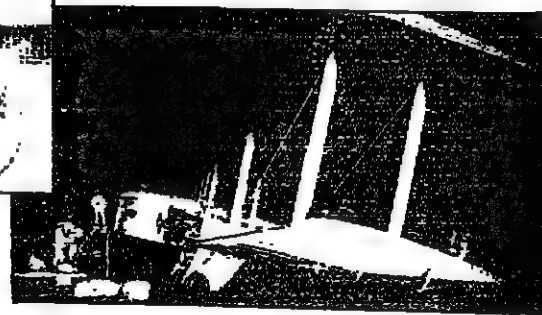
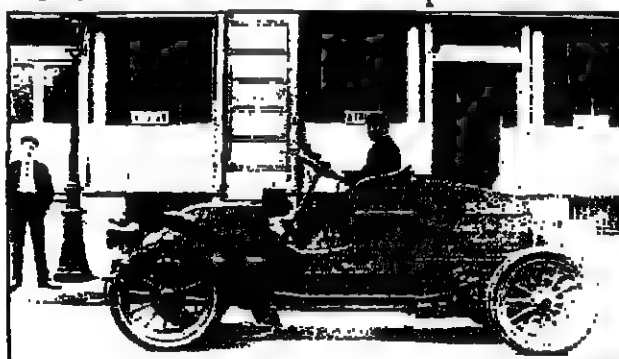
The Washington Post WEEKLY Le Monde

THE CHICAGO TRIBUNE SALUTES 100 YEARS OF EXCELLENCE

During its 100-year history, the International Herald Tribune has proven that building on a tradition of excellence naturally leads to greater achievements.

The newspaper that was the first in Europe to introduce linotype and use process engraving for half-tone illustrations was the same newspaper that in 1978 installed a highly advanced and wholly computerized editing and typesetting system.

The newspaper that was the first in the world to use the automobile and the airplane to transport newspapers was also, in 1980, the first newspaper to be sent electronically from one continent to another.



To the International Herald Tribune—a newspaper that serves readers all over the globe—congratulations on completing 100 years of excellence! The Chicago Tribune's past affiliation with your newspaper* makes us feel especially proud to recognize this historic milestone!

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*On Friday, November 30, 1934, the Chicago Tribune acquired the 125-year-old New York Tribune. The following day, The New York Herald, now the International Herald Tribune, absorbed the Paris Tribune.

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KPMG - initially you may not have recognized us. Now you will.

The Old Lady and the C (as in Centigrade)

By Virginia Vittoz
EXACTLY four days before the turn of the century, on Dec. 27, 1899, the Paris Herald printed for the first time a letter to the editor that became the best-known in journalism's history.

The first time. But not the last. The letter did not concern politics. Or sex. Or money. It dealt instead with another truly basic human concern — the weather.

The letter appeared on Page 2, near the weather report. A bashful *nom de plume* was appended: "Old Philadelphia Lady." The letter became famous around the world. Why? Because after its first appearance, Old Philadelphia Lady's query ran on the same page the next day, and the day after that. With no editorial comment or explanation, the identical letter continued to run in most issues of the Herald for almost 19 years, until Dec. 12, 1918.

Who was the mysterious writer? And why did her letter run for so long?

The mystery surrounding the letter never has been satisfactorily solved, and conjecture has yet to stop. Some believe the letter's first appearance was perfectly routine, that the OPL's plea arrived in the mail one morning and by mistake was printed two days in a row, creating so much talk that the decision was made to rerun it indefinitely.

Another version is that the paper's owner, James Gordon Bennett Jr., refusing to admit to any carelessness, asserted that the letter's reappearance was deliberate, not accidental. Then, to support his point, he ordered that it appear regularly as long as he lived.

And it did. In fact, it was not until seven months after Bennett's death on May 15, 1918 that the



Mlle. Centigrade:
A Young Philadelphia Lady takes the cause to her bosom.

large file of responses began to accumulate.

Other reactions ranged from amusement to fury. Some exasperated readers threatened to quit reading the Herald if the letter continued to appear. Others, reading the paper only at intervals, were surprised that the OPL had written again on the very same subject, they noted innocently, that they'd read about three years previously. One 1912 correspondent may have spoken for most readers, however, when he saluted the paper for the services it provided him and then acknowledged, however reluctantly, that "even the Old Philadelphia Lady makes us feel cozy."

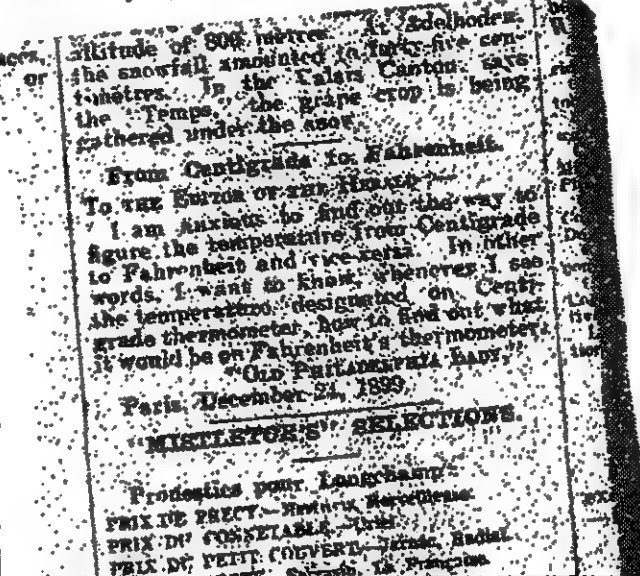
How does one make the long-sought conversion? There's no one simple way. But a popular method is to multiply the centigrade figure by 9, then divide by 5, then add 32 to the result.

It seems most likely that Bennett himself was the unseen hand on the OPL's pen. His longtime aide, C. Inman Barnard, later wrote that the letter was part of Bennett's personal campaign to promote the use of centigrade readings. And Bennett did have a passion for the subject. Centigrade thermometers could be found throughout his several homes and apartments. Some, even hung on trees at his Riviera estate, and for a while he carried a centigrade thermometer in his pocket. Also, from time to time, a drawing of a "Young Philadelphia Lady," wearing a centigrade thermometer on her gown, appeared near the OPL letter.

And if Bennett didn't actually write the letter, his complicity in its saga is reasonably clear. A dedicated advocate of finding speedier and more efficient ways to do things, he was the first publisher in Europe to use the Linotype for printing, motor vehicles for newspaper delivery and radio for news gathering. It was perfectly in character that he would be among the first Americans to prefer centigrade thermometer readings.

Were Bennett alive today, he probably would be delighted to find that the method he preferred is gaining ground. And the OPL's query still fascinates readers. When the letter was rerun in 1980, to mark the launching of this newspaper's Asian edition, responses from helpful readers once again began to flow in from all parts of the world.

This story appeared earlier this year as a *Centennial* column, drew a healthy response and is reprinted for readers who may not have seen it the first time around.



letter ended its marathon run. And even today, it has a way of reappearing on particularly important occasions.

Bennett himself maintained an amused silence about the OPL, which only inspired further comment. No question — the letter did create a stir. No matter where one read the Paris Herald in those days, one was reminded of the famous question. And almost every day, somewhere in the world, someone would read the letter for the first time and, out of pity, send the poor old dear a conversion method. A

The Asahi Shimbun congratulates The International Herald Tribune on 100 years of journalistic excellence.

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They don't care what the wild waves are saying, they're looking at Fluffy Ruffles.

Fluffy Ruffles, Femme Fatale?

By Wendy Mallinson.

In mid-1907, a fictitious character skipped into the pages of the Paris Herald, where she held court for nearly a year and a half.

The exploits of Fluffy Ruffles — a sort of prototype of the day's young, optimistic, stylish American woman — quickly became daily fare in the Herald.

The source of all the fuss was her heavily hyped New York Herald introduction in a "Find Fluffy" contest ("the most exciting contest ever conducted by a newspaper"), in which Fluffy lookalikes were invited to submit their photos for a weekly judging. The promotion soon was extended to cover the rest of Paris Herald readers.

The publicity stunt was successful, and Fluffy soon became her own woman, so to speak — a character in her own right and the subject of fascination and much attention. Numerous articles described her unique fashion sensibility, and regular Sunday supplement comics documented her many adventures.

There was even talk of a Broadway play.

Then, at the end of 1908, she exited as suddenly and mysteriously as she had emerged, vanishing without a trace — or a farewell.

Legend had it that the fictional Fluffy started with money but lost it all, leaving her no option but to work for a living. However, her honest efforts were stymied by the naive yet deadly appeal she held for the opposite sex. Numerous careers — Fluffy, at various times, was a laundress, window dresser, milliner, palmist, newsgirl (selling the Herald, of course), nurse, riding teacher, dairymaid, features writer, jockey, social worker and opera singer, among many other jobs — were inevitably impaired by the masses of men who rapturously followed our heroine's every move.

There were those who tried to resist her charms. Said one correspondent to the Herald: "My best friend summed up his ponderous reflections in this bit of advice: 'Willy, if you want to keep your peace of mind in life, stay clear of anything that looks like Fluffy.'"

Willy concluded: "Fluffy is quite a type."

Much space was devoted to an ongoing debate on exactly what made Fluffy unique. Some articles positioned her as an early feminist. Said one writer: "She epitomizes the versatility and ability of the American girl. She can row the boat as well as the young man who is with her, mayhap. She frequently can run a touring car. She can swim and walk for hours without fatigue."

Said another: "She is the happy incarnation of a new type of feminism; one who in her struggle for life loses not one whit of her womanly charm, who remains feminine, exquisitely and deliciously feminine."

Opinions, however, differed. A 1907 article, headlined "Criticisms of Fluffy Suggestive of Jealousy," said this: "Most persons, especially men, don't want the rosebud to be a cabbage, although the cabbage is undoubtedly of far greater utility. They do not even demand logic from a damsel who has such witchery of grace and beauty."

Yet another article, "Fluffy's Influence on Fashion Very Evident," showed her to be something quite unthinkable at the time — a fashion maverick: "Young girls seldom dare fly in the face of so famous and strongly entrenched a personage as Dame Fashion. There are those, however, who refuse to submit to every whimsical dictation."

Fluffy-oriented letters to the editor abounded. Some correspondents were concerned with the day-to-day activities of "Her Fluffiness," such as the woman who wrote, in reference to Fluffy's brief career as an interior decorator: "How could she direct painters and decorators when dressed in embroidered chignons and veils?"

Another reader pleaded, "Your Fluffy Ruffles, far from being a simple, unassuming young woman, is a millinery despot who insists on governing the fashions of the land and reclothing the entire feminine population. I have three daughters who have made my life a nightmare."

Responded the Herald, somewhat uncharitably, "Every great cause has its tragedies and the writer himself admits that Fluffy Ruffles is a great and useful missionary. Let him buy the dresses, hats and shoes. There is no other way."

Meanwhile, Fluffy's peer group was concerned with getting the look just right. Wrote one young woman, "I want to enter your contest, but, while I'm sure I look like Fluffy Ruffles, I sometimes smile, and Fluffy Ruffles has never worn anything but a frown or a chilling stare."

The Herald proved itself an able champion: "She is a victim of her own extreme prettiness. What wonder that she wears a frown sometimes? But Fluffy Ruffles is no snob. She emphatically maintains her right to smile."

The Herald even documented the alleged adventures of real-life Fluffies. In 1907, it reported, a Miss Anita Underhill of Manhattan, "weary and puzzled but blessed with a cheerful disposition that refused to see anything but roses on the drought-burned bushes," pondered "the Fluffy Ruffles problem — that of getting work." Anita thought a bit, then went to the nearest newsstand, bought all the Herald's in stock, then resold them in Central Park.

"Well," she concluded, "whenever I need money, I will simply sell the Herald. Nothing could be easier."

Moralized the Herald: "Being able to think of something to do is half the battle. Being able and willing to do it is the other half."

Fluffy Ruffles would probably add, "Don't forget the clothes. They're important, too."

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The Daily Telegraph



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The Washington Post

NEW YORK Herald Tribune EUROPEAN EDITION

Nazi Spearhead Now 30 Miles from Old Front; U.S. Troops Slow Tide, Reoccupy Stavelot; Flanks Contained, Echnach Holding Out

Red Army Driving On Budapest

Eden Dismissed: De Gaulle Calls For Alliance With England

Stimson Sees Prospect of N Drive Spreading

NEW YORK Herald Tribune EUROPEAN EDITION

Atomic Bomb Revolutionizes War; Hits Japan Like 20,000 Tons of TNT

Secret of Nature Solved To Rain Ruin on Enemy

Reich Sees No Hope of Survival

German Army Surrender Unconditional

Capitol Hill Now Cold to Peace Draft

NEW YORK Herald Tribune EUROPEAN EDITION

VICTORY

Nazi Surrender Unconditional

Eyewitness Tells Of Berlin Ruins

CLOSING the Paris Herald on June 12, 1940 took one day. Reopening it four years later took nearly four months.

On Aug. 30, 1944, one week after the French capital had officially been liberated, managing editor Eric Hawkins, wearing his war correspondent's uniform, drove into the city in a borrowed U.S. Army jeep. His assignment was to revive the Paris edition of the New York Herald Tribune.

Hawkins, an Englishman bilingual in French, had been managing editor of the Paris edition since 1924. Back in town, he headed directly for the Tribune building on the Rue de Berri. "It was evening as we turned off the Champs-Élysées into the street of my memories, and in the twilight I could see clearly the six-story sign on the building's facade proclaiming: HERALD TRIBUNE. I choked a little on my emotions."

The building was unscathed. Its requisitioning as a French ministry of labor office in 1941 apparently had been enough to keep the Germans away. Mlle. Renée Brazier, the business manager, had stayed on throughout the war. She collected rent from the French government and thereby showed a slight profit for the occupation years. Ernest Quillet, a Herald electrician who found another job during the Occupation, had showed up now and then to keep the presses in working order, and they were ready to roll when Hawkins returned.

And within a week, by Sept. 5, they were rolling, but not for the European Edition. Instead, they were printing Stars and Stripes, the Army paper.

Prewar editorial and composing room staffers quickly gathered, but financial and tax matters had to be untangled in both Paris and New York. Enough red tape had been cleared away by November for Helen Reid, the strong-willed wife and helpmeet of owner Ogden Reid, to win the supreme allied commander, General Dwight D. Eisenhower, for permission to restart the Paris paper.

He said yes, and William E. Robinson, the New York edition's advertising manager, was sent over to Paris to work out the details.

Robinson's appointment with Eisenhower was set for Dec. 20. By that time, the Battle of the Bulge was raging. Robinson suggested that the appointment be postponed, but Eisenhower insisted on going ahead with it. The general readily gave his final approval for the needed supplies of fuel and newsprint, which then were under military control.

The presses finally started again for the Herald on Friday, Dec. 22, 1944, with a five-column, three-line banner headlining the ominous German advance in Belgium. The last issue of the paper, June 12, 1940, had been No. 19,244; this one was No. 19,245.

That first number ran four full pages. The paper could have doubled its press run with a two-page paper. Instead, it ran a box on the front page urging readers to "Share Your Copy of the Herald Tribune." Most of Page One was war news. Inside were such familiar features as Walter Lippmann's "Today and Tomorrow" column, the Mailbag with the Old Philadelphia Lady's hallowed inquiry about how to turn centigrade temperatures into Fahrenheit, and a handful of advertisements.

Six months earlier, Geoffrey Parsons Jr., then 36, had been tapped by Helen Reid, at Hawkins's suggestion, to become the European edition's editor. At the time, Parsons was chief of the New York edition's London bureau.

Parsons, a commentator wrote, felt that "a vastly expanded European edition" should reflect the new U.S. position as a paramount world power and should become the true voice of America in Europe, required reading for influential Europeans. But that vision was not to be fulfilled for decades.

"VICTORY." That single word in letters two inches high at the top of Page One told the story

May 8, 1945. In Paris, food was short and coal was rationed, but the day the Nazis were defeated, the French capital was fully lighted for the first time since 1939.

Leslie Midgley, the news editor, wrote the lead story. It began: "The German Army announced yesterday that it had surrendered unconditionally, laying down its arms in defeat after five years and eight months of bitter warfare raging all over Europe."

In one article, Carl Levin recounted how "all Paris went wild last night." From New York, John G. Rogers reported an "emotional binge" the streets filled with crowds and ticker tape. Seymour Freidin's dispatch from Berlin began, "Atop the rubble that remains of the most bomb-leveled city in the world the red banner of Soviet Russia snarled triumphantly this afternoon as exultant Russian soldiers swept into the hedgerows of the Tiergarten, opposite the Reichstag, and silenced the last of the Nazi defenders."

On Aug. 7, 1945, a two-line, eight-column banner proclaimed, "Atomic Bomb Revolutionizes War; Hits Japan Like 20,000 Tons of TNT." Midgley, the news editor, recalls that Frank Webb, the chief copy reader, "wrote a classic headline on that story that nobody has matched." As Midgley put it, "Most of the people at that time thought that it was just another big bomb, including a lot of military people. They didn't understand what had happened, but Frank did."

Eight days later, on Aug. 15, 1945, a three-line banner reported Japan's unconditional surrender. The off-lead, as newspapers call their second biggest story of the day, was headlined, "Pétain Guilty, Mercy Urged." A third headline over a New York dispatch recounted, "Hornes Toot, Kisses Are Free As U.S. Blows Off Victory Lid."

— Arthur Hedges

PARIS EDITION AT DEADLINE? — The early postwar years were grim but not uniformly gray. Longtime managing editor Eric Hawkins wrote that "the glittering ambience of Paris frequently gave the toilers on the New York edition the impression that life on the Paris Herald was just one bacchanalian orgy after another."

Around Christmas 1946, Hawkins continued, Bureau chief John "Tex" O'Reilly, decided "that something ought to be done to stimulate further envy among the New York editorial staff. One night, as the deskmen completed their copyreading for the final edition, Tex walked in, followed by three streetwalkers, each carrying a bottle of champagne. Solemnly, Tex had the girls change from street clothes to a fetching *déshabille*, posed them around the desk and placed the champagne squarely in front of the staffers." Then he called in a photographer, who managed to catch the editors buried in their work. (From left: Frank Webb, Michael Horton, Vincent Bagaja, Fred Shaw, Herb Kupperberg, Roy McMullen and Bob Haney.)

Prints were sent immediately to the New York desk, but outsiders never saw the photo. Until this past summer, in fact, few if any present-day staffers had seen it either. Then Horton, a participant in that evening's amusements and until his retirement this year a public relations executive in Brussels, came up with the photo — out of the blue.

— Arthur Hedges

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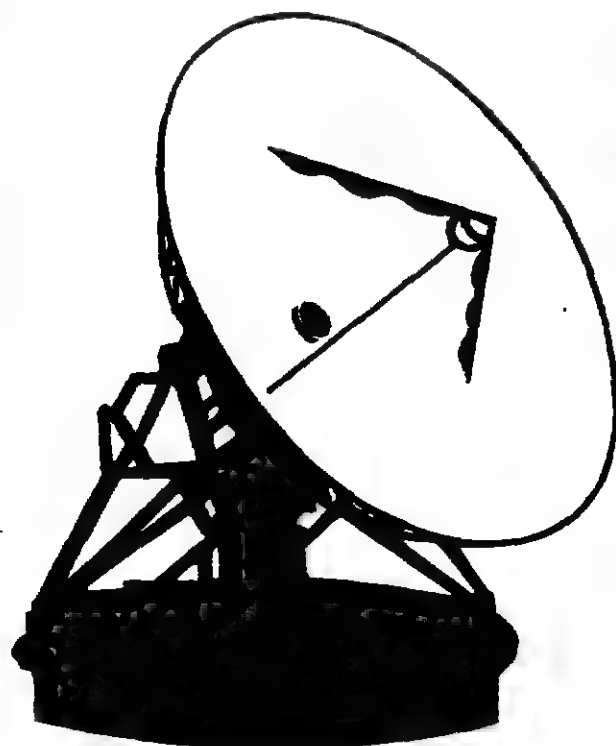
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PEANUTS

PEANUTS

This is my report on Autumn.

Some people call it Fall.

If leaves fall in Autumn, do leaves Autumn in Fall?

FORGET IT!

© 1981 United Feature Syndicate, Inc.

POW! BIFF! BAM!

QUIT THAT FIGHTING

STOP OR GO TO YOUR ROOMS!

YOU TWO ARE LIKE A COUPLE OF KIDS

THOSE TWO ARE LIKE A COUPLE OF PARENTS

MIKE WALLE

10-3

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WHAT DID YOU TELL THE PROFESSOR ABOUT ME, CINDI?

THE USUAL. THAT YOU'RE A LITTLE BIT OF A LIVE, THAT: IT WAS YOU WHO ENCOURAGED ME TO GO TO COLLEGE; DO YOU WANT TO SEE HIM ON THIS TRIP, KATE?

NO! WHEN DO YOU SEE HIM AGAIN?

TOMORROW, AT HIS NINE O'CLOCK CLASS!

SKIP THE CLASS! LET'S TEST HIS INTEREST IN YOU!

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Via Agence France Presse Closing prices in local currencies, Oct. 2

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83	Telecom	1235	1228		Winterthur	
84	Thomson CSF	1235	1228		Zurich Ins	
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